// NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-----FOR THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

VOLUME } LXIV. OLD SERIES. XL. NEW SERIES. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1885. ESTABLISHED, 1822. RE-ISSUED, 1849. } NUMBER 26.

New England Farmer.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

A. W. CHEEVER.......AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

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DARLING & KEITH,

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# Editorial.

## STOCK-HUSBANDRY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

*From the paper read by A. W. Cheever before the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture at Great Barrington. Published by request.*

[CONTINUED.]

A word now as to the profits of farming, for I think there is a fallacy connected with very much of the farm figuring. To illustrate: A farmer friend, who does some legal writing for his neighbors, was recently called to write a will for an old neighbor of his, who somewhat surprised him by showing a larger amount of property than our friend had supposed him worth. He accordingly asked the old gentleman, after he had finished the writing, if he would tell him how he had managed to accumulate such a handsome property with no other visible business than farming. "Well," said the old man, "I don't know as I can tell you how I made my money, unless it was by raising steers and selling them at a loss; for the sale of oxen and steers has been the chief source of my income, and I have generally sold them for less than cost, figuring the value of the food consumed at the market rates in my town." Was there not a fallacy here?

There was a book published in this State, about twenty-five years ago, entitled "Farming as it is," in which the author attempts to show by figures that every calf raised, and every crop grown, costs more than it will sell for, and that our Boards of Agriculture and our agricultural societies are doing nothing better than to encourage just such farming as that—raising cattle and crops and selling them at a loss. Now, if our income is greater every year than the sum of our actual expenses, and the balance surplus is in hand where it can be counted, however badly our accounts may look, and however poor our figures may seem to make us, there must be a fallacy about them somewhere. How do we sometimes figure up the cost of our milk? First the hay is charged at full market rates, the grain is worth so much a bushel, the cow is worth a certain number of dollars, and the cost of doing all the work of feeding and milking the cow, cleaning the stables and hauling away the manure is another certain sum. Add together all these items for one day's expense, divide it on each quart of milk produced, and the rate per quart may be above the price it will sell for; yet, if the farmer raised all that hay and grain, and did all the work of caring for his cow, he may have a balance in his treasury that his figures fail to account for. If that man's arithmetic were to be accepted he might well be suspected of having stolen the loose money found in his pocket. But those figures are not correctly placed. We have no right to charge our cow with the price those consumed crops would have sold for in market, unless we also credit the farm with whatever of profit there may have been from the production of those crops and selling them at full market rates. The hay grown on our Massachusetts farms does not cost what it will usually sell for in market. The cost of a ton of hay to him who produces it is just what it will cost to grow that hay and put it in the barn, perhaps five dollars, perhaps more, perhaps less. If the meadow on which it grew can be made to yield uniformly, year after year, by top-dressing it with the manure made from the hay, the cost will be reduced to the interest and taxes on the land, the labor of applying the manure, and the cost of cutting and housing the hay. If I do all my team work with oxen that are so well fed and cared for that they can be made to bring in a handsome income from their growth or increased value as beef, I cannot charge their labor into my farm expense account, and give neither the farm nor the oxen due credit, without doing violence to the rules of book-keeping. If properly placed, figures will not lie, but otherwise they may deceive most mischievously.

We have been complaining somewhat of late of the low prices at which our milk is selling, and it would be very gratifying to us if it would bring more. It would bring us more if we only knew how to reduce the cost of selling it. But even at the low prices at which our milk sells at the farm, the fact still stares us in the face, that if we will not longer sell at those figures, there are plenty of others, not far away, who will be glad to do so. The price of milk, like the price of railroad transportation, is necessarily based, in a measure, on what "the traffic will bear." The milk producer is to be commended for all his honorable efforts towards securing a reduction in his expenses for selling, but he should remember that the tendency of the age in all departments of manufactures is towards a reduction in the cost of manufacturing. The result of the adoption of the associated system of milk supply in the city of Syracuse is, that the consumers get their milk cheaper than in almost any other city; and I found milk retailing in Springfield, the other day, from the wagons of the new milk association, at six cents per quart, and trusted out at that. But the milk association have the facilities for making butter, and can use their milk in whichever way may prove most profitable. The milk of the country can no longer be made exclusively from the feed in our pastures. An entirely different style of farming is now required. Milk can be cheapened in its cost of making, by forcing each acre of the farm to do all it is capable of doing, instead of letting one-half or three-fourths of it lie comparatively idle, and until we do this we ought not to complain because others are willing to under-sell us in market. By cultivating well all our land, we would find that we could produce all the feed required by our cows, so that the cash received for milk would not, as now, nearly all be required for the purchase of cattle foods, as is the case with far too many of our milk producers.

We should also raise more of our cows, and thus save another large item of expense. Massachusetts farmers sell far too many veal calves, as well as others too young to be entitled to the name. Killing calves by the thousand, at from three days to four weeks old, entails a public loss; and we should not forget that losses fall eventually upon individuals somewhere, and we may rest assured that the farmer will not escape his full share. There is no time in the life of an animal of the cow kind when it will pay as well for the food consumed, provided it is properly fed and cared for, as during its first two years. The experience of all cattle feeders everywhere accords with this statement. Every butter maker, therefore, whether his milk is skimmed at home or sent to the factory, should endeavor to raise all his promising heifer calves, and I believe many of his steer calves too. Until there is a decided change in the practice of the dairymen in general, the profits from winter dairying will be greater than from summer dairying. The majority of butter makers in the country have not yet learned that good butter can be made in cold weather, so they continue to make poor butter in summer. Fresh, sweet butter, for several years past, has brought from twenty-five to thirty-three per cent more in winter than in summer, while the cost of the labor of making is considerably less in winter.

I would, therefore, advise having more of the cows come in milk in the fall, and I would feed the calves liberally, in warm stables, on milk and dry food until they are six or eight months old. I would have them fed and cared for so well that they would make good heifers for milk by the time they are from twenty-four to thirty months old.

Applying the same rules for finding the cost of raising a cow that we did for determining the cost of raising a pair of steers, and we ought to find that the expense of raising good cows is less on butter-dairy farms than it will cost to buy them, and less than they are actually worth for service. He who depends upon purchasing all his stock will generally find that he will have to buy more than two cows to get one good one, while he who raises his calves from good stock, and treats his young animals well ought to do much better than that. If the right kind of stock is kept, there need be no loss if an occasional heifer fails to make a first-class cow, for it can be fattened during its third or fourth year, and make excellent beef, that will be worth, either for home consumption or for sale, more than it has actually cost. Farmers of Massachusetts patronize their own feeding stalls far too little, and their butcher's wagon far too much, and pay a very large margin for the privilege. No better meat was ever eaten than can be made from a steer or heifer between ten and twenty months old, nor can it be ever made at less cost. [TO BE CONCLUDED.]

## FROM THE BLUE GRASS REGION.

A correspondent at Taylorsville, Ky., writes the FARMER, under date of May 25, that the season has been very backward for farming in that State, and that the wheat crop is almost an entire failure. While the late few warm days have set everything else to growing finely, the wheat fields are being ploughed up for re-seeding with oats or corn. Some of the best farmers will hardly more than get their seed back which they sowed last fall. Kentucky farmers are becoming quite interested in the dairy business. Several creameries have been started during the past year, which are each turning out from 400 to 1500 pounds of good butter per day, which sells readily at fair prices in Louisville and elsewhere. The introduction of the dairy business will be of great help to Kentucky farmers who, in the past, have confined themselves far too closely to the production of wheat, corn and hogs.

A few years ago, when the hog cholera raged in the State, many farmers believed they were ruined, but one enterprising farmer in Bloomfield, told us last summer, while we were looking over his farm, that the hog cholera had proved a real blessing, as it had turned the attention of farmers from hogs to other kinds of stock which have proved more profitable. Dairying requires more work than does the business of feeding hogs on clover and corn, and it is work that calls for a higher degree of skill, but those who will learn the business thoroughly, and follow it perseveringly, are sure to win a greater success than is possible from the cruder methods so long followed by the majority. Wherever dairy husbandry is made a leading pursuit, the condition of the farmers is comparatively satisfactory.

## CUT THE GRASS AT NIGHT.

It is very much better to cut grass in the afternoon than in the morning, when wet with dew. Cut it so late in the afternoon that it will not have dried at all crispy, and the dew of the following night will not injure it in the least. We have aimed to cut all the grass afternoons, after the team has finished hauling in the cured hay. It is cool then, and one may run the machine until well into the evening, if the work is driving, and the surface of the field is smooth and free from obstructions that would endanger the machine. The next morning after the dew is dried off, set the tedder going and keep it busy until noon. In the afternoon the hay will be dry enough to go into the barn, and there has been no expense in cocking and opening out the cocks again in the morning, as by the old and still quite common way. When grass is cut with a heavy dew on, it takes the best part of the first day to get the dew dried off, and it becomes necessary to bunch it up at night, or leave it in the winrow for another day's drying.

By adopting the method of afternoon cutting, the risk from bad weather is reduced about one-half, and the labor and cost of curing quite materially. It never injures grass to get wet after being cut if it has not become much wilted. The heavier the crop the greater will be the gain from cutting in the afternoon. From two to four hours of hot sunshine upon grass free from dew, is amply sufficient for making it into the best of hay if it is kept stirred during the time, with a good tedder. If the crop is very light, the tedder may be dispensed with.

THE *Attleboro Chronicle* reports a dozen or more of the unemployed juveniles of that vicinity leaving for the strawberry fields of Dighton, where they will find employment for a short season. If some of these young men should acquire a taste for the business of growing strawberries, while on their sojourn, it would not be surprising if they had fruit of their own to pick in a year or two, and so be enabled to remain at home, instead of tramping to Dighton for employment. Dighton strawberries go to Boston for a market, and from there are sent out to all the country towns for final sale. Our fruit pays too many profits when it passes through so many hands, between the grower and the consumer.

## CLOVER AS MANURE.

Prof. J. P. Roberts of Cornell University, has recently been contributing to the Philadelphia *Press*, the results of some of his experiments with clover as a fertilizer. A field that had been liberally manured and cultivated for six successive years, was sown to wheat in the fall of 1882, timothy being sowed at the same time, and clover the next spring. When the wheat was cut the next summer, the seeding appeared to be about seven-eighths clover and one-eighth timothy. The yield of hay in 1884 was estimated to be between two and three tons per acre, and the second crop started quickly and grew luxuriantly. As it became desirable to sow the field again to wheat last fall, the question arose whether to cut this second crop of clover or plough it in for manure, but as there was plenty of hay on hand, it was decided to plough in the clover instead of cutting it. The wheat showed very quickly that there was a super-abundance of nitrogen, and other plant food in the soil, and that a mistake had been made in not cutting and removing the clover for hay.

In order to learn what part the clover played in furnishing plant food for the wheat, an area of sixteen square feet was cut and dried, and the roots of the same area were dug, washed and dried for analysis. The tops contained, when air-dried, 11.41 per cent, and the roots 9.58 per cent of moisture, and taking the yield of the sixteen square feet as the unit, it was found that there was a yield per acre of 3295 pounds of air-dried hay, and 4893 pounds of air-dried roots containing moisture as above. The analysis showed traces of sand, though every effort had been made to thoroughly cleanse them. The analyses showed the content and manurial value of the tops and roots as follows:—

ANALYSIS OF TOPS.
*Second Growth Hay—August.*

| | Per cent. | Lbs. per acre. | Price per lb. | Total value. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nitrogen | 2.31 | 76.11 | 15c. | $11 41 |
| Potash | 2 74 | 90.28 | 04c. | 3 61 |
| Phos. acid | .53 | 17.46 | 06c. | 1 04 |
| Total | | | | $16 06 |

ANALYSIS OF ROOTS.

| | Per cent. | Lbs. per acre. | Price Per lb. | Total value. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nitrogen | 2.24 | 109.06 | 15c. | $16 44 |
| Potash | .567 | 27.74 | 04c. | 1 10 |
| Phos. acid | .44 | 21.52 | 06c. | 1 29 |
| Total | | | | $18 83 |

The Professor, in drawing a lesson from these experiments and investigations, says:— "The question naturally arises, if clover ploughed under furnishes such a large amount of plant food for the succeeding crops, why husband so carefully farm manures? Here we have in one year, a large crop of hay, and in the second growth and roots, plant food equal to ten tons of well preserved manure, or three-fourths of a ton of high grade ammoniated phosphate. We too often forget that the clover does not create nitrogen, etc., but simply utilizes what it finds in the soil. This field had been under the plough for six consecutive years, large crops had been removed each year, and without doubt a portion of the manure which was applied to the crop had gone into the somewhat porous subsoil. All the clover did was to recover this. What we want, then, is, first, good rich manures with which to raise large crops of grain, followed by clover to recover what otherwise would be largely wasted."

## MULCHING TREES.

Where fruit trees stand in grass, as in many village yards, it is well to mulch them during the extreme heat of summer. The clippings of the lawn, and of the hedges, and any other not unsightly rubbish may be used for this purpose. If the soil is very fertile, it may be necessary to remove the mulch in the early autumn, to prevent too late a growth of soft wood that might be killed in a hard winter. Where field mice are troublesome, the mulch must be removed before winter, to avoid giving them a harbor around the trees. The nearer mulched trees stand to a stone fence the greater the danger from mice.

When it is desirable to retard growth in early spring, the mulch may remain on through the winter, but in such cases the trees should be frequently examined, and if snow lies on the ground, it should be trampled down hard around the trunks to prevent mice from getting at the bark. Mulch in summer keeps the earth cool and moist, and prevents the growth of grass which draws severely upon the moisture in the soil. A soil must be very rich to carry both grass and trees. Bone phosphate and muriate of potash are the popular fertilizers at the present time, for orchards in grass.

## EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

CURING FODDER CORN.

In a late NEW ENGLAND FARMER I noticed an article headed, "Shall We Abandon Fodder Corn?" and one objection the writer had was the difficulty of curing it, and that has always been my objection to it until I saw last year in some agricultural paper some one's experience in successfully curing it. This plan was; when the corn was partly grown to cut and bind in small bundles, and draw and set in sheds and stables, straight up, and as close as possible until the space was full. I had two acres last fall that was very stout, and I thought I would try it, as I had plenty of shed and stable room. I cut and got in about one and one-half acres, and filled the sheds and stables completely full. Some of my neighbors said it would all spoil, but when I came to feed it out in winter it came out all right and in perfect condition.

JOHN BARDEN.

*Wells, Vt., May 11th, 1885.*

REMARKS.—There is little risk in trying to cure fodder corn in the way suggested by Mr. Barden, provided one has abundant shed room, and especially if the corn is so packed in that it will remain in an upright position. But few farmers have plenty of such spare room, and it is very difficult to keep a large quantity standing on end for a long time. As it cures it shrinks, takes less room, grows limp, and generally begins to lean in some places, and finally all falls over, and then begins to heat and mould. For curing green fodder corn there is probably no method equal to the silo method. Corn grown for grain and fodder and left standing till the ears are beginning to glaze can be cured well in large stooks in the open field.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FIVE ACRES TOO MUCH, is the somewhat unattractive title of a very entertaining book on the attractions and beauties of the country in general, and of amateur farming in particular, by Robert Barnwell Roosevelt. O. Judd Co., publishers. The author appears as a New York City lawyer, with a decided taste for country living, and especially country sports, and the reader may infer that some, at least, of the experiences related were actual events in the life of one who had been induced to live in the country from the perusal of such books as "Ten Acres Enough," and others of like character, which have misled so many city people, and brought them to bitter disappointment and loss of capital invested in country property. It is designed more especially for this class than for farmers to the manor born, but no one can fail to get a good deal of entertainment from following the author in his experiences with buying a farm, building house and barn, digging a well, making and keeping a garden, trading cows, horses, pigs and hens, and finally, figuring up the profits. If the story has a fault, it is in being a little overdrawn, though it is not improbable that by a little searching, parallels might be found for even the most extreme attempts at extortion on the part of men who try to sell a horse, a cow, or a carriage to a city man turned farmer. The volume is profusely illustrated through its over 300 pages, and sells at $1.50, postage free.

TOBACCO CULTURE DECLINING.—The tobacco acreage in Connecticut, says the *Farmer* of that State, will be somewhat reduced this year. Men are not so ready to put their entire fortunes in the crop as formerly. There is a tendency to retire the weed to its proper place as a supplementary rather than a principal crop, and unwilling recognition of the probability that the days of high prices for it are a thing of the past.

H. M. POLLARD, of fraudulent fertilizer fame, finding the climate of New England altogether too uncongenial to his constitution, has been spending the winter at the South, and playing at his old games, making pretended analyses of soils, by tasting and other like simple methods, and furnishing special fertilizers, &c. But not finding the Southern planters quite so green as he probably expected, he has recently come to grief. The authorities of North Carolina, says the *Connecticut Farmer*, will hold him for violating the law by paying no license or tax, the penalty being a severe one. All his goods were seized and sold, and the proceeds applied to the uses of the department of agriculture. Mr. Pollard's first exploit in this line, we believe, was selling dock-mud for a fertilizer, in Connecticut. The Experiment Station showed him up, and saved the farmers of that State thousands of dollars.

A NON-RETURNABLE BERRY BASKET.—From G. H. & J. H. Hale, South Glastonbury, Ct., we have received samples of a strong, neat and attractive looking basket, quart size, for strawberries, blackberries, and other small fruits, and which is made so cheaply that there is the smallest possible temptation to send fruit to market in baskets that have been previously used, and more or less stained and soiled, as they must be when filled with ripe fruit. Growers of specially fine fruit have long desired a package that could be furnished so cheaply that it would not pay to have them returned to be used the second time. The baskets are of wood, in ten pieces, fastened by twelve nails. They are sold at less than a cent apiece. Whether they could be furnished cheaper under "free trade," or a revision of the "patent laws," we are not informed.

## AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

—Between 1842 and 1869 England lost from contagious lung plague, it is estimated, 5,548,780 head of cattle, worth $400,000,000. During the following nine years she lost about $1,000,000 more.

—The culture of hemp has been revived in central Illinois the present season. The fibre is to be sold to the manufacturers of twine for self-binders. It is thought that the demand for hemp for this purpose will cause this crop to be extensively raised in the future.

—A young Scotchman whose father has made large investments in farming lands in this country, has just hired himself out to an Illinois farmer at the rate of $15 a month, for the purpose of learning the American methods of farming. He expects to devote two years to this object, and then take charge of one of his father's farms, consisting of 100,000 acres, in Southwest Missouri.

—All manures deposited by nature are left on or near the surface. The whole tendency of manure is to go down into the soil rather than to rise from it. There is probably very little, if any, loss of nitrogen from evaporation of manure unless it is put in piles so as to ferment. Rains and dews return to the soil as much ammonia in a year as is carried off in the atmosphere.

—Two new insects have attacked the wheat in Michigan—one hollows out the berry and the other works in the straw just above each joint. The caterpillar of the former is light-colored, with faint stripes and a brown head, and is about one-half inch long. The larva of the second is a yellowish white, and a scant eighth of an inch long. The pupa is a trifle larger.

—In the green-houses the plants are sometimes infested with red spider during summer. Its presence may be detected by the brownish appearance of the leaves. These insects cannot exist in moisture, and the best method of checking their progress is to syringe the plants about sunset or later, so that they will be wet all night. This is more effective than syringing during the day, when the moisture soon dries up.

—A lamb that is found on a rainy morning nearly dead with cold, should be taken at once into a warm room and put into a hot bath. Have the water at 95 degrees, and put the little thing all under except its head. It should be kept there until thoroughly warmed through, then fed a couple of spoonfuls of new milk, and rubbed dry and chafed until the least dampness has disappeared. It is surprising how quickly this will revive a lamb that seems past help.

—The *Utica Herald* says that two years ago, several large iron spikes were for some purpose driven into a very old apple tree near Clyde, N. Y., that for years had been nearly barren. Last year it was filled with large, fine apples, and this year blossomed full enough to warrant a good supply of fruit. The owner believes that the spikes restored to the tree its original prolific qualities. He is now trying the experiment on other trees in the orchard.

—It is said that the permanence of the California mountain forests is seriously threatened by the herds of sheep and cattle which are driven into the mountains every year to graze. From the foothills to the highest meadows every blade of herbage and every seedling shrub and tree is devoured. Young trees are barked and ruined, and the roots of grasses are trodden out by the hoofs of animals. The life of any forest in which all young trees are destroyed is limited to the life of the full grown trees which compose it.

—The annual report of the California State Board of Silk Culture represents silk culture to be in an encouraging condition in that State. The cocoons raised have never been surpassed in quality, and the amount of silk produced would have been doubled if not trebled last year but for disappointment in eggs in the spring. There is a very lively interest in the industry throughout the State. It is stated that the production of raw silk in the United States last year was about 500,000 pounds, and we rank as the third silk manufacturing country in the world. Statistics show that 40,000 persons are engaged in the business here, and nearly 40 per cent of the silk goods used are made here.

# Correspondence.

*For the New England Farmer.*

## EXPERIMENTS IN PRESERVING BUTTER.

Your card inquiring how the experiment in preserving granulated butter in brine, which was in progress when you were at my house last August, turned out, was duly received, but was not at once answered, as definite results, at the time of its reception, had not been reached. The matter is now settled, and I regret to report, the experiment has proved a failure. I put butter in two packages; one a tin-lined butter tub, with a closely-fitting tin cover, small enough to go down a little below the top of the tub. In this, in May, 1884, was put butter gathered in the granular form, and thoroughly freed from buttermilk by washing until the water ran off clear. The cover was then put on and fastened down, and a saturated brine, made by boiling water and salt together, was turned on until it rose above the cover. Salt, more than would dissolve, was then laid on the cover, and in this condition it was left. The second tub was a new one of white oak, with a wooden cover adjusted the same as the other, the tub being broadest at top.

After soaking several days in cold brine, and finishing with boiling hot brine, until the sap and flavor of wood were supposed to be all out that would soak out, this tub was filled with brine made as before stated, and in June, butter granulated and washed as before described, was filled in at several intervals. To avoid any injury by friction in handling when putting in a new churning, a part of the brine was drawn out through a spiggot at the bottom until there was room enough at the top to lay on the new butter without touching the cover, which was then put on and covered with salt after brine enough had been turned on to rise above the cover. The salt on the cover was to keep the top of the brine of full strength.

When all had been filled in that was desired for experiment, both packages were left in this situation, standing in a cellar with an average temperature of about 60 degrees, and occasionally examined—once a month, or so—to see how it was keeping. All went well until some time in the latter part of January, or early in February, (not November, as stated in the June number of the *Farmer and Dairyman*, but from no fault of its editor,) when the brine in the oak tub began to change, and the butter next to the wood to give way, and soon the whole was going off. Though put up a month sooner, the butter in the tin-lined package kept a month longer than that in the oak tub. From being very busy, and a good deal of the time from home, both packages were left until their contents became unfit for table use, and were rendered to preserve them for other use.

I have known granulated butter kept in brine for a longer time than it did in either of my packages, and have other cases reported which I have every reason to believe reliable, in which the butter remained sweet and sound very much longer than mine, and I have known it to keep a longer time without being in brine, or granulated, or even excluded from the air. I have, in short, met with some rather queer items in this matter of preserving butter. At Rome, N. Y., in the winter of 1876, I opened a package of granulated butter kept in brine as long as either of mine, which, when opened, and the brine rinsed off, was, to all appearances, as sweet and rosy as when it came from the churn seven or eight months before.

At the Centennial, in August of the same year, I opened another sample of equal age, which had been badly shaken up and exposed to heat by being carried over long journeys in hot weather, in passenger cars. This was also in splendid condition. Both of these samples were kept in glass fruit jars. At the same place, a little later, I was called upon, as judge of dairy products, to examine two packages of butter from one of the Western States, put up in tin, which had been entered in the spring, but purposely left in the agricultural hall until September, to show visitors at the Centennial that butter would keep, even in warm places, if perfectly excluded from the air. The butter in these packages was well salted, and well worked, (too well perhaps) and at once sealed air-tight by soldering. How could it spoil? said the exhibitor. But alas! for human foresight. Both were spoiled. One was bad, and the other *very* bad. About another month later, it fell to my lot to pass judgment for awards, on about two dozen packages of butter from Hamburg and Copenhagen, those from the latter place having been on exhibition at the Vienna Exposition three years before, and those from Hamburg were nearly a year old. All were in air-tight tin cans, and the butter unsalted. In about one-fourth of the cases the butter was stale, and in all the rest perfectly sound and sweet, and from aught I could see, might reasonably be expected to keep three years longer.

In the fall of 1873, near Malone, N. Y., I had the satisfaction of examining some packages of butter which had been immersed all summer in a vat of water fed by a stream from a cold spring. The tubs had been submerged from three to five months, and when hauled up for examination, the top of the butter in contact with the water was a little whitened, but the body of butter below was very fresh and sound, and I was assured that butter had been kept in the same place for a year with no more change than appeared in these tubs. This butter was not granulated, but was gathered in a mass, and worked in the old way.

In Utica, N. Y., a few years later, the judges on dairy products at a fair of the Central New York Farmers' Club, of which I was one, awarded a premium to a package of butter competing for best sample of butter three months old or more, which was so much superior to the several other samples it was competing with, as to excite our curiosity. After our report was made, a neighbor of the exhibitor, who knew the history of the exhibit, told us that this was the third year this same package of butter had been exhibited and taken a first premium each year; that it was made from the milk of grade Jerseys, granulated in the churn, cleansed of buttermilk by washing only, and but lightly salted, and then packed in the crock in which it came to us. Soon after it was made it competed at the Onondaga county fair for best butter made at any time. It was then returned to the cellar of the maker and covered with a piece of muslin, and a strip of board not quite wide enough to cover the top of the crock was laid on the cloth to hold it in place, and in this condition, having been forgotten, it stood till the next fall, when it was again sent to the county fair, and took the first prize for best sample of old butter, and was then returned again to the cellar where it stood another year in just the same manner it had stood the year previous. Before being sent to Utica, about an inch of the top was scraped off, which had assumed about the color, texture and flavor of old tallow, leaving the part below sound and entirely free from any rancid taint. The curious part of the history of this exhibit was, that after more than two years of continuous exposure to the atmosphere, any part of it should remain sound and palatable, while every package of the younger butter it had to compete with was distinctly off.

These peculiarities touching the preservation of butter indicate that something besides salt or brine, working, washing, granulation, unbroken grain, or exclusion from air, is necessary to any considerable prolongation of soundness in butter. What that something consists of, is yet a secret, which my experiment, though a failure, does something toward unveiling by showing what it is not. I do not know what particular thing or things shortened the lifetime of my butter. It may have been defective salt, or faulty water, or contact with bad cellar air, or something else. It certainly was not from any breaking of the grain, or any buttermilk left in the butter, for there was none, and I know that the brine helped to preserve it, because butter of precisely the same make, standing in jars beside it, showed age sooner, though made later. From the amount of sediment which developed in making, I strongly suspect the fault lay in a large per cent of albuminous matter in the original composition of the milk fat from which the butter was made, or from an unusual amount in the envelopes of the fat globules. While it is not possible, under the best conditions, to preserve butter with broken grain, and buttermilk adhering, the suggestion here occurs, that it may yet prove that with sound grain, and perfect cleansing of buttermilk, the keeping may be materially varied by variations in the component parts of the butter globule resulting from variations in feed and from idiosyncracies in the constitution of individual cows or herds.

L. B. ARNOLD.

*Rochester, N. Y., June 3d, 1885.*

*For The New England Farmer.*

## THE APIARY.

### Honey.

First, the comb in which to store the honey, then the pollen to feed to the young bees, and then the honey itself. The bee makes no honey; he gathers it already made, secreted in flowers. Taking it into the honey sack or stomach, holding about a half a drop, the bee returns to the hive and deposits it in a comb cell. The first bee to place honey in a cell brushes the honey with the tongue into the angles of the cell, and in filling the cell, the sides are kept in advance of the centre to exclude the air. If the bees are making new comb, they begin to fill the cells when only partly constructed, adding to it as fast as more honey room is wanted. When the cell is full, a wax cap is placed over it and it is sealed.

The process of extracting honey is new, comparatively. It was invented in 1868, by a German, and is considered a great aid to bee culture, or honey gathering. Without the movable frame, however, the extractor would be useless. Since the movable frame makes the extractor a help, it is remarkable that its discovery did not come until nearly twenty years later. The extractor, so called, is a large tin can in which is a cage revolved by turning a crank. A frame of brood is placed in this cage, after the capping of the cells has been removed by a sharp, thin knife, and the honey is thrown out by centrifugal force. The frame is then returned to the hive for the bees to fill again, and the process is repeated as often as the comb is filled. Immense yields of honey are obtained by extracting, as the bees, having no comb to build, may be continual honey gatherers. Honey is not, or should not be extracted from brood combs. The bee keeper who does, expects, of course, that the bees will fill the combs again, but they may not late in the season. The brood chamber should be left as much as possible to the undisputed possession of the occupants. For extracting, a two-story hive is used, the upper story holding the frames from which the honey is extracted.

But extracted honey does not find favor with every honey buyer. It may be labeled, "pure honey," but there are doubts in his mind which he expresses usually without reserve. It may be syrup, sugar and water, or glucose—anything but honey. What guarantee has he that it is honey, in this age of adulteration? He has none, and hence puts money into comb honey. If he can buy honey in the comb, just as the bees left it, then the buyer thinks he knows what he is buying. But, forsooth, sorry word of truth, the fact that comb is present with the bee's trade mark upon it, is not proof always that its contents are honey. Let us see.

If the bee can get a living on his front door step he will go no further for it, even although acres of white clover are near. If sugar and water, or any saccharine matter be placed in the hive, or near it, the bees will store it in comb as long as it is provided. They handle it as carefully, and pack it away as neatly as though it were honey, and when it is sealed, and offered for sale in handsome white boxes, it is apparently pure honey. Is it not a shame that the bee should be employed to carry on such abominable swindling? The bee keeper who uses this method, says: "Most persons cannot tell by the taste, whether it be honey or not." This may be true because honey is not on the table often enough to make itself known. Experts even have failed sometimes to detect a counterfeit piece of money, but this did not help the counterfeiter, who went to jail as soon as found guilty.

Some bee keepers report a yield of two and three hundred pounds of surplus comb from a single colony in one season, and they tell how 'twas done, and more and more, they advise others to adopt their method, namely: feeding sugar and water at a cost of three, not more than five cents a pound, and selling it as pure honey, for twenty-five and thirty cents a pound. This practice does more to injure, and bring into disrepute the honey trade than anything else said about it or carried on in it. It is rank dishonesty and cheating—that, and nothing less. Bees must be fed sometimes in the fall, to help them through the winter, and spring feeding is practised to stimulate brood raising, that the hives may be full of workers when the honey harvest begins; but every honest bee keeper should use his influence against the comb honey imposture—against the turning awry of the original purpose and design of the bee.

### Notes.

A school teacher in southern New England, was told by her physician, that to live, she must seek another climate, and be in the open air as much as possible. She is now in one of the Western States taking care of two hundred colonies of bees, with the help of several girls and women. She finds health and money in bee-keeping.

The Simplicity, or Langstroth frame is the one most in use. It is 9⅛ by 17⅝ inches. Make your box or hive to fit this frame, that when the frame is hung on the rabbets there will be not more than a quarter of an inch between the end of the frame and the end of the hive. The frames should hang lengthwise, for obvious reasons, and be one and a half inches from centre to centre. Some of the Western dealers who have chaff hives to sell, have discovered that the Simplicity hive is not fit to winter bees in, but it is, and may be left on its summer stand if properly arranged. By-and-by, the hive dealers will invent a hive for every month in the year, and demand buyers. The hive business is girt about with humbug.

If you receive bees, place them where they are to remain, not more than four or six inches from the ground, and liberate at once. They want water. If you wish to prove this, hold a sponge of water up to the wire cloth before you let them out. Keep the grass cut in front of the hive, or cover with gravel as high as the entrance.

GEO. A. STOCKWELL.

*For the New England Farmer.*

## AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

BY H. BRADFORD STEPHENS.

### Sweet Ensilage.

The importance of ensilage as a factor in the fodder question is everywhere admitted, and some have gone so far as to think and state that ensilage was the panacea for all evils that had hitherto affected cattle, and other such ridiculous claims. To such an extent have these claims been advanced in the past that Sir J. B. Lawes, the eminent agricultural experimentalist, thought it necessary to issue words of caution concerning the new fodder, and to advise a little less precipitancy in accepting all the advantages claimed for it. There is very little that is novel about ensilage; it has been in use for hundreds of years in a desultory kind of way amongst barbaric nations, and all that now attracts attention is its universal adoption in many localities, and the fact that improved methods of storing it are necessary.

Ensilage as ordinarily preserved is exceptionally acid, and I have seen much that was in a putrid state. There is no use whatever in endeavoring to maintain that such fodder is beneficial or profitable for cattle. This acidity, whether due to acetic acid or not, is, when extreme, most certainly and positively injurious to cattle; it will most emphatically taint the butter from cows subsisting on it; it affects the keeping qualities of the milk, produces abortion in cows, and milk condensing factories have learnt that condensed milk made from milk given by ensilage cows will not keep. These are facts and cannot be gainsaid. Thus Sir J. B. Lawes' position on the question was more than justified.

But it is not therefore to be assumed that ensilage was proved valueless. On the contrary the conclusion arrived at by believers in ensilage was that the latter article was being manufactured or produced under a mistaken system. It was soon discovered by one leading authority that the plan of chopping the fodder, compressing it as quickly and effectually as possible, and afterwards covering it and weighting it heavily, proceeded on the assumption that fermentation could be stopped by excluding the air from the fodder. Liebig showed the fallacy of this as have also Pasteur and others, who also gave a method showing how fermentation can be checked. This knowledge has enabled an English farmer in Surrey to produce sweet ensilage, and he has published a book on the subject which is a most valuable contribution to modern agriculture.

The first change that takes place in any substance of a starchy nature is that the starch is converted into sugar, so the first change that takes place in green fodder after it is put into a silo is the fermentation process, which brings about the conversion of the starchy substance into sugar, and if fermentation is allowed to proceed, as in distillation processes, the sugar is converted into alcohol; afterwards as the fermentation continues the alcohol is converted into aldehyde, and this latter finally becomes acetic acid. Acetic acid is the chief acid in vinegar.

Other chemical changes occur in a silo, or rather in the fodder, such as viscous and putrefactive fermentation; also lactic and butyric, but these only occur under certain circumstances. The point is not to allow the fermentation in the silo to exceed the saccharine stage, otherwise the ensilage will be an unfit fodder for cattle, more especially if it reach the acetic acid stage.

The authority above mentioned, Mr. Foy of Cholham, Surrey, England, believes the fermentation down to and including the alcoholic stage to be carried on by the action of the cells of the plants or fodder ensiled, and not by independent organisms, and he gives his reasons therefor. As to the heat in the silo, that is caused by the absorption of oxygen, and the evolution of carbonic acid, as in all processes of fermentation—a species of slow combustion. "If the plant cells have exhausted all the free oxygen in the silo, and the temperature still falls short of 122° Fahrenheit, all the starch in the plants will have been changed into sugar, and the cells be still living. In this stage of the ensilage process no damage has been done to the fodder, but should further fermentation ensue, for which it is believed that bacteria are absolutuly necessary, then comes the depreciation and loss of value to the ensilage as feeding material."

The problem, therefore, is to arrest fermentation at this stage, and the remedy is to increase the heat in the silo to over 122° Fahrenheit, by which the nitrate of the cells of plants, and of any bacteria in the silo will alike be destroyed, and fermentation must then cease, if air, (containing germs,) be excluded. Such is the easy and rational solution of the objections which have been made to the feeding of ensilage. Too much was claimed for it in the first place, as has been done for the sorghum industry.

The usual way hitherto of managing a silo has been to keep down the temperature, to exclude the air as much as possible, and place very heavy weights on the fodder after it had been most assiduously and indefatigably tramped and stamped down. In such a case, or under such circumstances keeping out the air will only and can only serve to hasten alcoholic fermentation. This has been proved by Pasteur, as he has shown that "the ferments, including the cells of plants, do not require the free oxygen of the air after they have once come into activity, as they have the power of extracting the combined oxygen from the sugar or starch molecule in the plant." Now there must always be enough air introduced with fodder in a silo to give the requisite start to the vitality of ferments. If that air be excluded, fermentation will only go on the more rapidly, as the less oxygen is obtained from the air the more is extracted from the sugar in the fodder in the silo, and the more quickly will the sugar be converted into alcohol. These experiments of Mr. Foy have clearly elucidated many doubtful points, and placed the ensilage question on an intelligible basis.

The solution of this question of sweet ensilage would have been utterly impossible unless the discoveries of Pasteur had made the world more thoroughly acquainted with the lives and methods of existence of bacteria. This germ theory has already proved of incalculable value to the human race, as its results are saving human lives from terrible epidemics, providing means of eradication and cure. A notable instance of which has occurred within the last few weeks in Spain, where persons were inoculated with attenuated cholera virus, and thus escaped the attacks of that dread disease. The discoveries in all sciences have a bearing upon that of agriculture. The bacterium which changes alcohol into aldehyde and acetic acid is called *mycoderma aceti*—a terrible little drunkard.

*For the New England Farmer.*

## THE COMING CONVENTION.

**A Sound Theory is the Surest Guide to a Successful Practice.**

The date of the National Convention of Agriculturists to be represented by delegates from agricultural colleges, experiment stations, and other industrial and educational institutions, is fixed for July 8, proximo, in order to accommodate those desiring to attend commencement exercises occurring at or about the date first selected.

It is desirable that all possible circumstances should favorably conspire to make this Convention in its results a memorable and successful one. The growing necessity for a better understanding, the want of entire agreement in place of disagreement, between the several States and the National Bureau of Agriculture, is everywhere seen and felt by all interested parties. This need of greater unity of purpose and mutual assistance on the part of these respective and representative bodies, as well as the time for reciprocal action, for complete co-operation, is fully recognized as being at hand.

In January 1882, and in January 1883, Dr. Loring, then Commissioner of Agriculture, made commendable efforts in this direction by calling conventions similar to the one to meet next month, but his efforts though responded to, as this one will be, by delegates from all parts of the Union, by intelligent farmers, practical agriculturists, no less than by men recognized as specialists and scientists; though many valuable essays were read, and mooted questions pertaining to horticulture, vine culture, stock raising, &c., were discussed; though many thousand printed reports of the proceedings were gratuitously scattered over the country, no commensurate or appreciable good, no practical outcome resulted, seemingly, from these aforesaid conventions.

In this connection it is pertinent to recall, that ten years previous to this, an agricultural convention was held at the same place proposed for the forthcoming one, which was presided over by Dr. Loring, whose opening speech on that occasion, singularly enough, was a demand for greater agricultural education, more agricultural colleges and agricultural work; that the agricultural educational system of the country was as important in a practical way, as colleges are in a scientific way, and that the practical and scientific in the agriculture of the country should always go hand in hand, &c. So much for a reminiscence.

It is to be hoped and expected that the points outlined in Commissioner Colman's circular letter of May 6th, replete as it is with valuable suggestions, will lead to the accomplishment of some essential improvement in the relations between State agricultural schools and the Bureau of Agriculture; will decide that the work of those stations which are situated in certain contiguous geographical areas, shall be similar in kind, and uniform in method of treatment; that the delegates selected to attend shall not be merely nominal delegates, but delegates chosen for their special fitness—those who are practically conversant with the questions at issue, and who can speak with an authoritative voice; and that a policy will be adopted which shall make the National Bureau of Agriculture a bond of union and common effort among the agricultural colleges and experiment stations throughout the country.

While everybody feels favorably disposed toward these institutions, and while the means furnished them have in many instances been reasonably ample, we see that *Science*, in concluding a brief review of the "Fifth Annual Report of the New Jersey State Agricultural Experiment Station for 1884," and the "Third Annual Report of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station for 1884," regrets that our American stations, as a rule, are doing so little, comparatively, to advance the science of the age. These reports of experiments bearing upon the broader questions of agricultural practice, this journal says, illustrate the class of experiments it has heretofore ventured to designate as empirical, as distinguished from rational.

In considering the practical value of the scientific training afforded at our several representative colleges and experiment stations, let it be a part of the work of this Convention to show the incorrectness, if not falsity, of such a criticism.

VERULAM.

# Selections.

## WOOL RECORDS.

Heavy wool records would seem to be following in the footsteps of the great milk records. It may be very pretty reading to the average man to con over accounts of fleeces one-quarter or more the weight of the sheep, but it may simply show the power of the sheep as a beast of burden. The public, however, would not be averse to knowing not only the weight of the fleece, but the number of days since the last shearing, and also the length of the wool left on the sheep's back at the previous shearing. It would also be proper that the wool be placed in the hands of a committee, to be thoroughly and completely washed, dried, and reweighed, in order accurately to get at the amount of dirt, gum, oil, manure, and also iron-filings, etc., sometimes said to be contained therein. If a fleece should happen to lose 70 per cent, for instance, in this operation, it might not prove so wonderful a fleece after all. The American Merino is undoubtedly the best fine-wooled sheep in the world, but the value of a flock is not in the amount of dirty wool produced, but the amount of clean wool, suitable for manufacturing purposes.

In this connection it is not intended to advocate the washing of wool on the sheep's back. On the contrary, it is probably better for the seller, as it certainly is for the sheep, that the wool be not so washed. But the feeling certainly is a growing one that these yearly increasing heavy fleeces may perhaps contain something besides the "natural clean dirt."—*Chicago Tribune.*

## DISPOSING OF EARLY POTATOES.

It is the manner of disposing of a crop which makes the profit, in nearly all cases, but especially is this true in regard to early potatoes. To get the best price, these must be in the market as soon as possible; a week will give one an opportunity of disposing of a whole crop before a competitor can bring in his produce, and the prices fall. New potatoes are easily damaged; the skin slips readily, and this spoils their appearance, and of course their value. The use of a convenient package for the potatoes, in which they can be handled and carried to the consumer, brings them to him in the nicest possible shape. Purchasers like to see neat, clean packages, and are pleased to know when they contain full measure. A splint basket makes an excellent package, but is not economical of room, and one basket cannot be set upon another without rubbing the potatoes. If the baskets are made square, with straight sides, they are better. But a wooden box is more durable and convenient. It should be sixteen inches long, thirteen and one-quarter inches wide, and thirteen inches deep; this makes one heaped bushel when the box is level full, containing 2752 cubic inches. Such boxes lie close together in a wagon box, and no space is lost.—*American Agriculturist.*

EDUCATION OF WOMEN.—How rapid a progress women are making in the matter of education, says the *Chatanooga Farmer*, is well shown in the University of Mississippi. It was but a few years ago that this university was thrown open to girls; but in that time they have forced themselves to the front, and this year they have won all the prizes. A young lady takes the first honors, and will, consequently, be the valedictorian. The senior class will be represented by a young lady among the speakers, as will also the juniors, while among the competitors for the sophomore prize declamation is still another of "the fair sex."

## DANGER TO THE ONION CROP.

Just now a new pest has made its appearance among the vast onion beds of Orange County, New York, and is making sad havoc among them. Specimens have been brought to the *American Agriculturist* office, and submitted to Dr. George Thurber, the editor and distinguished Horticulturist, for examination. The following results of his investigation will prove of great interest to the immense onion growers of Connecticut, New York, and other portions of the United States:—

So far as could be judged from the young caterpillars, the one so destructive to the onions in Orange County appears to be of the species known as the Greasy Cut-worm. The worms make a hole in the ground, to which they retire in the early morning, and remain quiet during the day. At night they issue forth on their work of destruction, and those which do not climb, cut off young and tender plants, just at the surface of the soil. They feed upon the plant, and often drag pieces of the leaves to their burrows, which leads to their detection. Upon inquiring what had been done to check the insect in its destructive work, we learned that plaster, lime, salt, ashes, Paris green, and a secret poisonous preparation called "Slug-shot," had been used with but little or no perceptible effect. The most effective method was to collect the worms at night and kill them. This, where the area is several acres, is an almost hopeless task. We learned that all the above named articles had been applied to the soil, rather than to the insects.

In treating insects with arsenical poisons, like Paris green and London purple, the insect must eat the poison; unless it be taken into the system of the insect, it will have little, if any effect; but if a very small particle is eaten, death soon follows. Dr. A. Oemler, of Georgia, author of "Truck Farming for the South," appears to have successfully mastered the cut-worms. Before setting out cabbages, or planting watermelons, cucumbers, etc., he first clears the field of cut-worms. After the land is prepared for the crop, he places turnip or cabbage leaves, fifteen or twenty feet apart, each way, all over the field. These leaves are first moistened, and then dusted on one surface with a mixture of one part of Paris green and twenty parts of flour. The leaves are distributed over the field, with the poisoned surface downward. The operation is repeated after three or four days, two applications being usually sufficient. This method has been found most successful, and crops, which formerly failed, are now raised with little trouble from cut-worms.

Whether the land intended for onions could be successfully cleared in this manner from the cut-worms in time to allow the onion seed to be sown sufficiently early, can only be ascertained by trial. Still, we should expect good results from placing the poisoned leaves between the rows of onions. At all events, we advise that a trial be made. The female insect deposits her eggs in early spring, upon plants, even upon trees; the young worms, as soon as hatched, make their way to the ground, into which they burrow, coming out at night in search of food.

If the onion ground be kept fallow for one season, it is quite sure to be free from cut-worms, and this, in the Northern States, where a fallow is not so injurious to the fertility of the soil as at the South, may be the most ready method of avoiding the cut-worms. Another method, which is practicable on a bed, if not on a large field, is to cover the surface with a thick mulch of litter of some kind, and burn it off. This will effectually destroy the cut-worms, and all other burrowing insects. We ask our Orange County friends to report to us what success has attended their adoption of either of these suggestions, to prevent the ravages of cut-worms.

## SALT ON GRAIN FIELDS.

In France salt is extensively used on fields sown to grain. It is known that it kills numerous insects, and it is believed that it improves the quality of straw and grain. Salt is very cheap in this country, though it is rarely employed as a fertilizer. A wheat raiser in Minnesota gives his experience in the use of it in the *Country Gentleman*, as follows:—

I have sowed salt for several years with good results. Last year I sowed thirty tons on six hundred acres of wheat, which is an average of one hundred pounds to the acre. The land on which this was sown was deep, sandy loam, and the wheat was spring wheat, sown the first week of April. I sowed the salt about the first of June, when the wheat was six to eight inches high. Among the marked results was a strong and vigorous growth of the plant, causing the wheat to head a week earlier. The straw stands up straight and stiff, and does not crinkle down, thereby enabling us to cut the last one hundred acres as clean as the first. The wheat gives a plump, heavy berry, and yields from three to five bushels more per acre than if sowed without salt, and is uniformly of a better grade, last year testing sixty-three pounds to the bushel.

When I first began to sow salt, I left strips across the field to test the difference. These strips were very noticeable all summer, as the wheat did not grow nearly as tall and thick as where the salt was sowed, and even after the wheat was cut I could see a difference in the stubble, the strips being crinkled and of not so bright a color. The fields, when sowed to clover, yielded tremendous crops, which show the benefit of salt on grass lands. I have never tried it on oats, but would not raise a crop of wheat without salt. I purchased my salt in Milwaukee or Chicago. It is shipped in bulk, and usually costs from $7 to $8 per ton, delivered.

The mode of sowing salt is very simple. A box that will hold three bushels is placed across the hind end of a wagon. The person who sows it is seated with his back to the driver, and sows it with both hands over the back end of the wagon, as it passes over the field, covering a strip thirty feet wide.

## LIMA BEANS IN CORN HILLS.

For the benefit of many readers on prairie and elsewhere, let me say that this bean can be raised among corn just as well as or better than on poles, and by Limas I mean the true seed, not the common little "butter" bean. If time serves, I plant but two beans to the hill, (in corn 3½ by 4 feet apart,) taking pains to put the bean eye downward from one inch to an inch and a half deep. If in too much of a hurry to do this, I drop about four beans down carelessly to each hill. If corn is planted nearer than above, plant beans in every other row. This bean can not be harvested all at one picking. I went over mine last season five or six times. To perfect itself it needs considerable shade. It will then have the green tint that makes it so delicate.

If more than two vines grow to a hill, they may pull the stalks down some, but I have been unable to detect any harm to the corn, and one-fourth acre so planted, will give any family all they can use, and one acre, carefully harvested, cleaned and sold in ordinary markets, will bring in a sum not to be despised by any farmer. The idea of planting eye down is, that the bean is so large and heavy it often breaks the young shoot in its endeavor to lift the bean up sidewise. By planting the eye down, *(i. e.,)* on its edge, the most of the resistance is overcome. People often fail in getting a stand of this and other large beans, and blame the seeds, when it is their own fault.—*Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

## FLATULENT COLIC IN HORSES.

When Prof. Gamgee was in this country, he said to the writer, that more horses died of colic, than of any other malady, and he suggested a remedy, which has been published in the *American Agriculturist*, and been found efficacious, we doubt not, by thousands of horse owners.

The remedy, simply stated, is copious injections of cold or tepid water—that is, cold, but not too cold. Water that has the temperature of the air in the summer time, is right—say seventy to ninety degrees. The best way to apply it is to use a large funnel, holding about two quarts, to which a rubber tube, three feet long, is attached, and this is terminated by a tin nozzle about fourteen inches long, tapering to a quarter-inch opening. This end should be protected by a lump of solder, so as to prevent injury to the parts. The funnel is filled with water at the level of the horse's rump, and then lifted up as high as possible. Four to six quarts will usually be sufficient to start the wind; then stand clear. Relief follows at once.

There are many causes of colic, as a sudden change of food, hard work, or active exercise after feeding, very rapid eating, (as after long

fasting and hard work), the chill experienced when exposed to too rapid cooling off after sweating—these are some of the common causes, and are conditions to be avoided at any rate. Care will almost always prevent colic, and the above simple remedy will generally cure it; we have never known it to fail. —*American Agriculturist.*


# New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, JUNE 27 1885.


We shall have to worry along under the old game law for another year, the outcome of the Legislative discussion of the subject this season, being that the matter is "referred to the next General Court."

The live stock of the United States, is supposed, January 1st, 1885, by the Department of Agriculture, to be worth $2,456,425,000. There was a shrinkage in the value of all kinds of live stock during the year, least in horses, and greatest in sheep and swine.

One reason for the low price of butter and cheese this season is the great falling off in the export demand. Thus, for the last week, ending June 20, only 7152 pounds of butter and 16,328 pounds of cheese were exported from Boston, while for the corresponding week last year the exports were 78,796 lbs. butter, 321,761 lbs. cheese.

Speaking of the recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals, that the oleomargarine act of that State is unconstitutional, the Philadelphia *Times* cynically suggests that, if the Pennsylvania Supreme Court fail to agree with the New York Court, the oleomargarine makers should try to get from the next Legislature an act prohibiting the making of butter.

In copying from the New York *Sun*, a lengthy letter from Dr. Peter Collier, sometime chemist to the Agricultural Bureau, on the subject of Sorghum, the *Rural World*, Commissioner Colman's paper, says, somewhat sharply, that Dr. Collier "can tolerate Dr. Loring as little as that gentleman can him, for there was little love lost between them. The one soured on sorghum, and the other on Loring, and the people on both."

Judge Durham, first comptroller of the Treasury, has refused to pass certain accounts of ex-Commissioner of Agriculture Loring for the purchase of seeds, amounting to $20,807 in their present form. The comptroller holds that this sum should have been charged to the appropriation made for the purchase, propagation and distribution of seeds, and not to the appropriation made for the laboratory, as has been done. He therefore calls upon the late Commissioner to deposit the above sum in the Treasury, in order that the books may be balanced. It is not to be understood from this that there was any defalcation or any wrong intent on the part of Commissioner Loring, but simply that the amount was charged out to the wrong account, having been expended in the purchase of seeds over and above the amount authorized for that purpose by the appropriation bill.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society's Rose and Strawberry Show this season is something of a "movable festival." Originally set for Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week, the lateness of the season seemed to threaten that at that time there would be nothing to show, and so the date of the exhibition was changed to Monday and Tuesday of next week. But no sooner had this been decided upon, than the roses began to bloom and the strawberries to ripen, as if to make up for lost time, and another change had to be made, to accommodate the Show to the exact moment when the finest possible display could be made. Thursday and Friday of the present week, (June 25th and 26th,) have accordingly been settled on as the proper date. The Society does not propose to get left in the matter of a fine exhibition, and the Show of this year is even better than the previously unsurpassed one of a year ago.

## THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

### Massachusetts.

The Massachusetts State Agricultural College was favored with the clearest skies and balmiest days of a New England June for her annual commencement exercises, as if Nature herself were in sympathy with what was evidently the feeling of all who were present, Students, Faculty, Alumni, Trustees, Parents, and even casual visitors, that at last the College is "out of the woods," and with a fair chance before it to demonstrate the splendid possibilities of which it is capable.

The baccalaureate sermon of President Greenough on Sunday was a scholarly and vigorous production, full of wise and judicious counsel to the young men just about entering into the busy struggle of life; it emphasized strongly the necessity of moral and religious culture, and the power of an indwelling Christ, above the merely intellectual or scholastic education, for the elevation of the individual or of the race. The address, by Rev. Dr. Peabody of Harvard College, before the Christian Union, on "Strength and Beauty of the Christian Life," was a graceful and persuasive argument for purity and beauty of life, and admirably supplemented the sterner theology of the President's sermon.

The Grinnell Prize Examination in Agriculture in the morning, and the speaking for the Farnsworth prizes in the evening were the principal literary features of Monday's exercises. Not less important, however, was the military drill. It is to be remembered that at the time the different State Agricultural Colleges were projected by the United States Government, the country was in the midst of a great civil war, in which it had found by sad experience, how greatly it was hampered by the lack of educated officers to lead its brave but undisciplined soldiers.

With a view to guard against a similar contingency in the future, the United States government proposed to aid the States in the establishment of Colleges "where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, *and including military tactics*, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in such manner as the legislatures or the States may respectively prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life." Thus the College is, (and wisely too, we think,) a military school, and its educational demands in this direction, are by the very terms of its establishment, paramount to its requirements in agriculture, science or literature. The drill, both in the infantry and artillery exercise, was excellently performed in every respect, and could not be equalled outside of the "regular" service, the young soldiers taking hold of it as if they thoroughly enjoyed it, as no doubt they did. The martial exercises being concluded, the battalion marched to the drill hall, where the prize military thesis was read by Mr. Joel E. Goldthwait of the graduating class. This thesis is one of a number of similar papers written by members of the senior class upon subjects of military science, and sent to West Point for examination and judgment.

On Tuesday the commencement exercises were held in the drill hall before an audience of about 300. Governor Robinson, Adjutant-General Dalton and a dozen members of the board of agriculture graced the platform, with the president and faculty of the college. A portrait of the late President Chadbourne was the centre piece back of the platform. At the close of the exercises Gov. Robinson came forward and made one of his best speeches. He said there was a close connection between the State and this college, for the college is nearer to the treasury than any other. This is called a manufacturing State, and the tendency is for the young people to run away from the hills to the rivers, where the hum of industry prevails, and to the paved streets, where is found the prosperity of trade.

But we have agriculture to protect, and the original occupation cannot be abandoned without loss of power. Every enterprise needs help, and within reasonable limits the State should help agriculture and this Institution. The minister, lawyer, doctor, and teacher, when they graduate can begin practice, if necessary, without a dime in their pockets, and go on to build up a fortune. Not so with the farmer when he graduates. He must have capital, land, tools and stock, to start with. That is the reason why free scholarships are needed here. People do not do business as they did fifty years ago. We cannot all be farmers, but we want to live in a good, prosperous neighborhood, and where good farming prevails, so we help the College. There is little danger of spoiling boys with education. Four-fifths of the young men in this College are Massachusetts boys, and the State nearly pays the tuition of them all. The man that is well informed has a substratum of common sense, and is likely to be a ready man. The present of the College is assured, and the future is full of hope.

Here the Governor read an extract from a recent letter of Col. Wilder, in his eighty-seventh year, in which he said: "The State was sponsor for the College at its birth, and so must be its godfather now."

The Governor added: "We must not expect too much of the College, or its young graduates. Experience comes by trial, and ninety out of one hundred in other occupations are shipwrecked."

The Governor then called up the graduating class and presented them with their diplomas, saying this was the only institution in the State where such a duty was incumbent on the chief executive. President Greenough then announced the following prizes: For declamation, Farnsworth gold medals, Herbert J. White, '87, of Wakefield, and Warren Ayre, '88, of Lawrence; Farnsworth silver medals, Osgan H. Ateshian, '87, of Turkey; Francis H. Foster, '88, of Andover; Military prizes for the best essay on "How shall the United States defend her sea-coasts?" J. E. Goldthwait of Marblehead, I. N. Taylor of Northampton; Hill's botanic prizes, H. Howell of New York, L. C. Learey of Amherst; Grinnell prizes, B. Tekirian of Turkey, C. S. Phelps of Florence.

After the close of the graduating exercises, the dinner and annual meeting of the alumni occurred; speeches were made by Col. Needham, President Greenough, Professor Stockbridge and several of the graduates, all strongly expressing their confidence in the institution, and their hope of its future prosperity and usefulness. The alumni association chose W. A. McLeod, '76, of Boston, President, and S. T. Maynard of Amherst, Corresponding Secretary, and also prepared a list of nominations for candidates to be voted on by the alumni, the two having the largest number of votes to be recommended to the Governor for appointment in filling two vacancies in the board of trustees, caused yearly by limitation.

The exercises of the occasion closed with a reception in the evening, by Pres. Greenough to the members of the class and their friends.

The graduating class this year numbers 10 individuals, and in the three remaining classes there are now about 80, representing not only the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but including also many from other States, and even from so distant countries as Turkey and Brazil. The prospect now is that the Freshman class will be the largest that has ever entered the institution. The south Dormitory, burned last February, will probably be rebuilt before the opening of the new year, September 9 next.

### Storrs School.

June 19th was a holiday in Mansfield, Ct., being Commencement Day at the Storrs Agricultural School, and all who are friends of the school in this and the surrounding towns, turned out *en masse*, filling the building completely, and many were unable to get standing room. The platform was graced by His Excellency, Governor Harrison, Ex-Speaker Simonds, of the House of Representatives, and several other State dignitaries, besides many noted men from all parts of the State, all of whom spoke very highly of the manner in which the school has been conducted, and of the advancement made by the students.

The six young men who graduated, read essays upon the following subjects: Bee Keeping; Insects Injurious to Vegetation; Climatic Influences of Forests; Progressive Agriculture; Formations of Soils; Force on the Farm.

The essays, as read, gave great satisfaction to the audience and State officials, and were a source of pride to the friends and relatives of the young graduates, and have added greatly to the popularity of the school.

Governor Harrison's address was directed mainly to the young students. He spoke particularly of the struggles of the friends of the school to keep it in existence, of the attending expenses, and said that he expected the graduating class would remember these things, and endeavor to repay to the State, as far as they were able, by the dissemination of the knowledge they had received pertaining to agriculture, wherever they might go, and by so doing they would add greatly to the growth of similar institutions, and help to sustain this.

It is understood that the members of the graduating class are expecting to follow agriculture as an occupation, which will help to remove the objections which some have made, that our State Agricultural Colleges are educating young men for the professions, rather than for the farm.

### New Hampshire.

The graduating exercises of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, which, as is well known, is connected with Dartmouth College, occurred at Hanover, on Tuesday. Eleven students graduated in this course, taking the degree of B. S. The exercises were well attended and the "parts," as read, were especially noticeable for the practical solidity of their reasoning, and the maturity of thought displayed, showing that the course of study in the institution has been directed to the attainment of solid and useful, rather than ornamental results. The following was the Commencement programme:

"American Competition in Foreign Food Markets," Albert Henry Wood of Lebanon; "Agricultural Prosperity as Affected by Land Tenure," Ruel Seabury Alden of Lyme; "Adulteration of Farm Products," by Phillips Greenleaf Bickford of Lyme; "Seed Gardening," Andrew Walter Brill of Riverhard, L. I.; "The relations of Scientific and Industrial Progress," Paul Cuff Brooks of Boston, Mass.; "The Social Questions of Farm Life," George Mayo Mullins of Londonderry; "Some practical Results of Sanitary Engineering," Walter Eugene Angier of West Swanzey. The essay prizes given by Hon. Frederick Smyth of Manchester, have been awarded as follows: First, $20, to Albert H. Wood of Lebanon; second, $15, to Geo. P. Wood of Lebanon. The Alumni prizes for best essays upon subjects connected with political economy: First, to George E. Adams of Weston, Vt.; second, to Albert H. Wood of Lebanon.

### Maine.

Commencement exercises of the Maine State College began in the Town Hall at Orono, on Saturday evening. Ten members of the Sophomore class contested for the Prentiss prize for the best Sophomore declamation. The hall was elaborately decorated, and the music was furnished by the College orchestra of twelve pieces, C. L. Howes of Boston, leader. Beautiful floral tributes were presented to each speaker.

On Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon was delivered in the Town Hall, before the graduating class, by Rev. Dr. A. K. P. Small, of Portland. On Monday evening the essays by members of the Junior class, in competition for the Prentiss prize, were read before a large and interested audience, the following students competing: Bert J. Allen, of Pembroke, Edwin Dwight Graves, of Orono, Ralph Kneeland Jones, Jr., of Bangor, George Fuller Black, of Palermo, Elmer Lenfest, of Bradley, John Decker Blagden, of Carmel, Willis Henry Merriam, of Houlton, Heywood Sanford French, of Bangor, Arthur Dean Page, of Orono, Cassius Almon Sears, of Fort Kent.

The award of the committee has not yet been made public, and the task of deciding upon the relative merit of the essays will not be easy, all of them showing evidence of earnest thought and careful preparation. On Tuesday evening the President's reception of the graduating class occurred. After that, Orono Chapter, Q. T. V. Fraternity, held a reunion in the Chapter House, College Grounds. The Beta Eta Chapter of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity, also held its reunion and banquet at the Orono House at the same time. The graduating exercises took place on Wednesday, too late for us to secure any account of the same for this week's issue.

## A NEW CHEESE.

When we read, some few years ago, about "lard cheese," and the new invention in use by an honorable member of the New York State Senate in twenty-one cheese factories which he controlled in that State, and by which he manufactured a "new cream" from lard, we thought that the progress of scientific invention, as applied to the sophistication of cheese, had reached about to its extremest limit, and that it was not possible that worse should remain behind. We remember, by the way, that the Hon. New York cheese-maker, in a communication to the newspapers, objected very seriously to oleomargarine, because it was "in no sense the product of the dairy," while he lauded his lard process, as making a perfect substitute, in all respects, for the cream removed from the milk. But Time, which, we are told, "tries all things," has effectually destroyed the pretensions of lard cream, and has shown, that as an adulterant for use in cheese making, oleomargarine is much less objectionable, and, alas, much less easy of detection.

But Chicago, with her usual wide awake, western vigor and push, has gone way beyond the slow-going East, and out of the same fertility of genius which produced *suene* and *butterine*, and sundry other deceptive (and nasty) substitutes for butter, has evolved a new cheese, which is simply remarkable for having no basis whatever of genuineness, if we may believe in the results of analysis just concluded by Professor Weber of the Ohio State university, formerly of Illinois university, and for the report whereof we are indebted to the Utica, N. Y. *Herald*:—

"It was a chemical analysis of Chicago cheese, known as "Chicago flats," compared with the full milk cheese manufactured in the Western Reserve. The first column of figures is the genuine article, and the second of the manufactured article.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Water | 35.42 | 52.73 |
| Ash | 2.47 | 2.69 |
| Fat | 31.66 | 2,68 |
| Albuminoids and non-nitrogenous matter not fat | 30.45 | 41.90 |
| Total | 100.00 | 100.00 |

"It will be seen that the Chicago cheese is more than half water, and that it contains but very little fat, but considerable albuminous matter. The fact that the cheese can be sold at two cents per pound shows that no milk enters into the manufacture. It is the opinion of Professer Weber that the article is made from the by-products in the manufacture of glucose. The main trouble is that the Chicago cheese is shipped to such cheese manufacturing districts as Wellington, and there stamped as genuine cheese. It is then sold to grocers at a greatly reduced rate, and retailed as carefully-manufactured milk cheese."

## ABUSE OF CATTLE ON RANCHES.

The following extract from a circular by Mr. R. C. Head, newly appointed manager of the Prairie Cattle Co., one of the largest ranches in the West, to the foremen, cowboys and other employees, meets our highest approval, both in the terse sentences of Mr. Head, as well as the subjects with which he employs his pen. After speaking in condemnation of the practice of carrying firearms by the cow-boys, he says:—

"The habit of abusing cattle on the range, at the round-ups, or on the drive, is wholly unnecessary, and is calculated to destroy annually property to the extent of the salaries you receive. The time has come when more care must be taken of such property. Mark what I tell you. Your business interests, your future success, depends upon the manner in which you handle the business intrusted to you, or the duties you agree to perform for a liberal compensation. I ask you to think of this just one moment; take it home to yourself. Would you keep the employe in your service that you knew abused your property to the extent of the value of the honest money you are to pay him for his supposed attention to your business? No, indeed you would not. I have too much faith and confidence in your honest manhood to allow myself to think so. It is my wish to set a good example by handling stock carefully at round ups, or on the drive. Take more time. Running and abusing cattle by overheating, destroying cattle is unnecessary, thumping and beating animals made vicious by over-exertions is unnecessary, and must be stopped. This must apply, not only to the company's property, but to the property of our neighbors and co-workers. I want you to use your influence to bring about such improvements, among the general employes with whom you work or are associated. You are promptly paid to do your duty, and this is part of your duty. The habit of beating and abusing horses is one of the most detestable you could be guilty of. It is not only cruel, but it is cowardly in the extreme. Just think of abusing a poor dumb brute that cannot defend or protect itself. If you will only think, I am sure you are too much of a man to do such an act."

## SPELLING REFORM.

We have received a circular informing us that the tenth annual session of the Spelling Reform Association will be held at New Haven, Conn., on the 9th proximo, and that "besides members of the association, all others interested in spelling reform ar cordially invited." The circular goes on to say that "Thoze wishing to reed papers will pleaz giv erly notice, so that time may be assign ed if practicabl. Sum important papers ar alredy promist. Reports wil be prezented from the branch associations of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities, and action wil be propozed in aid of the efforts of the New York branch to introduce simplified spelling in teaching the freedmen." This stuff is not English, whatever it is. It looks like a joke of Josh Billings', with the point left off; and one instinctively looks at the signatures of President and Secretary, to see if the great proverbial philosopher of America is not really responsible for it. We must say, however, that we sympathize with the idea of introducing simplified spelling among the freedmen, which we suppose means something after the style of Brudder Gardner and the Lime Kiln Club, a style which appears to be exactly in line with the efforts of the Association. If only Brother Gardner's good sense and sound economic philosophy could be imparted to the freedmen, they could stand even worse spelling than his.

In the largest library in the world, in Paris, there is a Chinese chart of the heavens made about 600 years before Christ. In this chart 1460 stars are found to be correctly inserted, as corroborated by the scientists of the present day.

HOW WOMEN WOULD VOTE.—Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

SOME New Jersey manufacturers are turning out counterpanes and pillow cases of paper. They are furnished at 75 cents per set.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MAGAZINES.

*Lippincott's Magazine* for July opens with a fresh instalment of "On this Side," which few readers will be likely to pass over in quest of more entertaining matter. "A Temple Pilgrimage," by Henry Frederick Reddall, describes very delightfully the buildings and purlieus of those famous "inns of court," the Middle and Inner Temple, so rich in historical and literary associations, extending from the days of the Crusaders to those of Goldsmith, Lamb and Dickens. "The Next Vacation," by Alice Wellington Rollins, offers a tempting bait to summer tourists in its fascinating description of the scenery of the Great Lakes and the varied incidents of the inland voyage from Buffalo or Detroit to Duluth. "The Pioneers of the Southwest" is the first of two historical papers by Edmund Kirke. An article, by J. Bunting, on the late Joseph J. Mickley, the well-known collector of coins, autographs, and rarities of many kinds, and a man of singular simplicity and charm of mind, will interest readers of kindred tastes and pursuits, while those who like sea-sports and a dash of adventure will find attraction in "The White-Whalers," by C. F. Holder. Miss Tincker's "Aurora" is brought to a satisfactory conclusion in this number, which also contains some capital short stories and anecdotical papers.

*Harper's Magazine* for July is an unusually strong number. The frontispiece is an engraving by King, from F. S. Church's beautiful painting, "Pandora." The opening article is by F. Marion Crawford, on "The Mohammadans in India," illustrated from admirable photographs of Indian architecture. R. F. Zogbaum writes and illustrates, "A Day's 'Drive' with Montana Cow-boys;" Jane M. Welch furnishes the text for an excellently illustrated sketch of "The City of Buffalo;" Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke, Jr., contributes an Adirondack sketch, entitled "Ampersand," full of the charm which holds all lovers of wild country life and sports. R. R. Bowker is the author of the second paper in the series of "Great American Industries," "A Silk Dress," a full and interesting exposition, with abundant pictorial illustration, of silk culture and manufacture in the United States. Gen. Benj. F. Butler tells the story of the famous yacht "America," now his property. W. D. Howells begins his new story "Indian Summer," which promises to be a powerful delineation of American character. "East Angels" maintains its interest. There is a very clever short story, "His Royal Highness's Love Affair," by E. C. Murray, and a humorous sketch by Robert J. Burdette, entitled "Aunt Powell's Will." There are poems by Frances L. Mace and Harriet Prescott Spofford; the usual discriminating reviews of new books in the "Literary Record;" some charming talk about Willis and Poe, and some new reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln in the "Easy Chair," and a rather dreary collection of anecdotes in the "Drawer."

The first article in *The Popular Science Monthly* for July, by Dr. Frankland, the eminent English chemist and sanitarian, entitled "A Great Winter Sanitarium for the American Continent," is the result of Dr. Frankland's comparative study of the Engadine of the Swiss Alps and the Yellowstone region, which he visited expressly to determine its sanitary possibilities. "Recent Progress in Aerial Navigation," by Professor W. Le Conte Stevens, will be read with extreme interest on account of the late advances in this difficult but fascinating art. "Railroads, Telegraphs, and Civilization," by Professor Herzog, gives a masterly and original handling of a mighty problem—how these great agencies are reacting upon the constitution of modern society. "Diet in Relation to Age and Activity," by Sir Henry Thompson, is an especially valuable article by an authority. "On Leaves," by Sir John Lubbock, is full of curious interest. But the best article of the number is a translation from the German, entitled "Ethics and the Development Theory," a powerful discussion of the relation of morality to evolution. "Archæological Frauds," by Abbott; "Earthquake Phenomena;" "Curiosities of Star-Fish Life;" "Moths and Moth-Catchers;" "The Hygiene of the Aged"—are all articles of superior interest, making a number of unusual strength and variety. The minor departments of the magazine are full, varied, and lively.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for July is a more than usually varied and interesting number. In "The New Portfolio" Dr. Holmes presents some rather conservative and not wholly encouraging advice to a young lady who contemplates the study of medicine. "On Horseback," is the title of a charming paper by Charles Dudley Warner, descriptive of life among the mountains of Tennessee and North Carolina, as seen by a stranger. M. H. Leonard describes "Southwestern Kansas Seen with Eastern Eyes," with many quaint word pictures of the new New England of the West. "A Mexican Vacation Week" is the title of still another travel paper which is very interesting, as everything relating to that just awakening country is to the people of the United States. Olive Thorne Miller has a charming study of the habits and qualities of the red-wing blackbird. Edward Everett Hale draws a curious parallel between Robinson Crusoe's first shipwreck, and the account by Thomas Shepard of Cambridge of his own veritable shipwreck off the same port of Yarmouth. Horace E. Scudder writes of "Childhood in Mediæval Art." W. L. Alden discusses "Garibaldi's Ideas." There is an interesting abstract of a series of papers published in Paris last year by an attache to the Chinese Embassy describing life and customs in China, from the Chinese point of view. There is a rather suggestive but not altogether agreeable short story by John Wilkinson. J. G. Whittier contributes a striking poem "The Two Elizabeths." The serials, "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountain" and "A Country Gentleman" are continued, while the reviews are of their usual uneven value.

THE GRAND ARMY.—The reunion of war veterans at Portland during the present week, has been in every respect a grand success; the attendance especially was much larger than had been anticipated, as many as 25,000 old soldiers having been present, of whom at least 20,000 were in line in the grand parade on Tuesday, representing every one of the "loyal States," and even some of the "seceded States," of twenty-four years ago. The column was reviewed by Gen. Kountz, Commander-in-Chief, and Gens. John A. Logan, Slocum and Robinson, and many other officers of the late war, Governor Robie of Maine, and other officials. An official reception on the part of the State and city, was given at the City Hall in the evening, at which speeches were made by Gov. Robie, Mayor Deering, Gov. Fairchild of Wisconsin, Gen. Logan, and others.

The matter of the removal of the cattle quarantine station from Waltham still hangs fire, other more pressing matters at Washington demanding the entire attention of the Commissioner. Some few cattle are now at the Waltham station, but we can not learn that any new importations are now on the way to this port, importers preferring to experience some little delay on the other side of the ocean, rather than to meet with vexatious lack of accommodation on this. We hear of two or three lots of cattle that have been already purchased in Europe, and are detained there by their owners until something is definitely settled about the possibility of bringing them into the country through the port of Boston.

The bulletin of the Manitoba Department of Agriculture says that the prospects of the grain crop in that Province are better than in any previous season, and there will be over five and a half million bushels of surplus wheat for export. In this favorable showing Manitoba stands alone among all the wheat producing districts on this continent.

30 YEARS is a long time, but for that term DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR has been before the public as a sure cure for Heart Disease in all its forms. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

## Miscellaneous Items.

☞ Twenty-five iron mills in the Pittsburg, Pa., district, have started up within a few days.

☞ The Court of Claims decides that the Union Pacific Railway Company is indebted to the Government in the sum of $1,577,6 8.

☞ Every building in the town of Sherbrook, Dak., was blown over Saturday except the county building, which was held down by the safe. No one was hurt.

☞ The general average of winter wheat, as indicated by reports to the Agricultural Bureau, is worse than for any year since 1868.

☞ The President is determined that all intruders on Indian reservations in Dakota, shall be removed, even if force has to be resorted to for the purpose.

☞ ECONOMY IS WEALTH.—No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask your druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington.

☞ At five o'clock in the morning of the 23d inst, the temperature at the top of Mt. Washington was only 25 degrees above zero, and even in the hottest part of the day the mercury marked only one-half a degree above the freezing point.

☞ Much excitement prevails in the Indian Territory over a report that the Cheyenne Indians contemplate going on the warpath.

☞ Buddensieck, the New York builder, whose block of houses fell down the other day and killed several people, has been found guilty of manslaughter.

☞ The Nettleton Block, the Town and County building, two stables and a tenement house, in Newport, N. H., were destroyed by fire last Sunday morning, the property loss aggregating $100,000.

☞ A waterspout burst over portions of St. Clair County, Illinois, on Saturday morning, flooding a large tract of land, sweeping away bridges and injuring many farms. The damage will be very heavy.

☞ A boy in Georgia, Vt., undertook to play with fire-crackers out of season, a few days ago, with the result that he set the barn on fire, and his grandmother lost her life in the flames.

☞ The extensive lard and pork packing establishment of Washington Butcher's Sons, on Moore Street, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire last Wednesday morning, the property loss reaching $150,000.

☞ The Granite State Mills at Dover, N. H., and the Exeter Manufacturing Company at Exeter, have ceased work on account of the large supply they have on hand of goods for which there is no market.

☞ Captain Couch of the Oklahoma boomers says that should the commission appointed by President Cleveland report adversely to the opening of Oklahoma for settlement, the colonists would again invade the territory.

☞ There is a suspicion that the alleged murder of Preller at St. Louis may be bogus. It is stated that Preller insured his life in a considerable amount before leaving England, and there is also a report that he tried to purchase a body.

☞ Secretary Whitney is satisfied, from the report of the Examining Board, that the despatch boat Dolphin is defective. He has therefore requested the opinion of Attorney General Garland, as to whether the Government is obliged to accept the vessel until the terms of the contract have been fully met.

☞ There was a stubborn fire last Monday night in th extensive crockery and glassware establishment of Abram French & Co. on Franklin street in this city. Three alarms were sounded, and for about four hours water was poured in the building. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

☞ A tornado swept over Northern Ohio on Sunday night, destroying a vast amount of property along its track. At Ravenna buildings were unroofed, fronts of stores blown in and the streets blocked with the debris. The damage at this point alone is placed at $250,000, although the storm lasted but a few minutes.

☞ The latest reports from the tornado in Plymouth and Cherokee Counties, Iowa, last week, disclose that the disaster was more severe than the first accounts indicated. Nineteen persons are known to have been killed, and twenty injured, some fatally. The loss of property in three counties visited by the storm, will aggregate $300,000.

☞ A young fellow in Pueblo, Col., a few days ago amused himself by firing with a rifle at the door of a magazine containing twenty tons of gunpowder and dynamite. The result was an explosion which did immense damage to property within a radius of two miles. The only cheerful feature about the affair, is that the fool who fired the shot was killed by the explosion.

☞ Four Indians were killed Saturday at Ross Fork Agency, Ida. The trouble was occasioned by a couple of Bannocks who had been depredating on the agency stock. Learning they were about to be arrested for their thefts, they drew some of the Indian police from the agency, and, opening fire upon them, killed two and wounded a third. The others escaped. Later in the day about 200 police surrounded the thieves near the agency, and riddled them with bullets.

☞ The Isere, bearing the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, which left Rouen, France, May 21st, arrived in New York Harbor on Wednesday the 17th inst. On Friday the formal ceremonies of its reception took place, business being generally suspended throughout the city. The parts of the statue will be at once unloaded, and put under suitable shelter at Bedloe's Island, to await the completion of the pedestal, upon which work is now being pushed as rapidly as possible.

☞ Frederickson & Co., of Ohio, have purchased 300,000 acres of land in Tom Green, Howard and Mitchell counties, from the Texas & Pacific Railroad. Frederickson & Co. represent three organizations of colonists—American, German and Bohemian—by whom the land will be laid off into farms. These colonists comprize 330 families, who bring with them an aggregate capital of over $500,000. A new town called Wilsonia, has been located north of Marianfield by a colony from northern Illinois.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM is compounded of the best concentrated extracts of bark, roots and gums in the world. It is a safe and reliable medicine, pleasant to the taste, and cures coughs, colds, asthma and croup. Price 35 and 75 cents. Trial bottles 10 cents.

# The Markets.

## BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 24, 1885.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton*; GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19, *Poultry and Game*; H. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Pork, Lard and Hams*; CROSBY, BROS. & CO., Nos. 57 & 59, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs*; SANDS, FURBER & Co., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables*; SHATTUCK & JONES, No. 128, *Fish*; GEO. E. RICHARDSON & Co., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts*.]

### Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter, ⅌ lb— | Cheese, ⅌ lb . . 12 @ . 16 |
| Lump, . . . 25 @ . 50 | Sage, . . . . 16 @ . 18 |
| Creamery, . . 20 @ . 25 | Brie, each, . . . @ . 30 |
| Prime tub, . . 20 @ . 24 | Neufchatel, ea . . @ . 5 |
| 2d quality, . . 18 @ . 20 | Eggs, ⅌ doz . . 16 @ . 18 |
| common, . . 12 @ . 16 | Cape, . . . . 20 @ . 25 |

### Fruits and Berries.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples—⅌ pk . 30 @ . 50 | Pineapple, ea . 15 @ . 25 |
| Lemons, ⅌ doz 10 @ . 20 | Strawberries, qt 10 @ . 20 |
| Oranges, ⅌ doz 25 @ . 50 | |

### Fruits and Nuts—Dry and Canned.

| | |
|---|---|
| Almonds, ⅌ lb . 20 @ . 30 | Prunes, ⅌ lb . . 8 @ . 20 |
| Apples, ⅌ lb . . 8 @ . 12 | Peaches, ⅌ lb . 30 @ . 35 |
| Castana, ⅌ lb . . . @ . 10 | ⅌ qt can . . . 20 @ . 35 |
| Citron, ⅌ lb . . 18 @ . 20 | Raisins, lay's ⅌ lb 16 @ . 30 |
| Dates, ⅌ lb . . 10 @ . 15 | Valencias, ⅌ lb 10 @ . 16 |
| Figs, ⅌ lb . . 15 @ . 30 | Shagbarks, ⅌ qt 10 @ . 12 |
| Filberts, ⅌ lb . 15 @ . 20 | Walnuts, Eng. . 15 @ . 20 |
| Peanuts, ⅌ lb . 10 @ . 15 | Naples, . . . . @ . 20 |
| Pecans, . . . . 14 @ . 17 | Zante cur'nts, lb 10 @ . 12 |

### Vegetables.

| | |
|---|---|
| Asparagus, bch 12 @ . 15 | Potatoes, ⅌ pk . . @ . 30 |
| Beans, ⅌ pk . . 50 @ . 62 | ⅌ bushel . . 75 @ 1 00 |
| String, pk . . 75 @ 1 00 | ⅌ bbl . . . 2 25 @ 2 50 |
| Beets, ⅌ pk . . . @ . 30 | sweet, ⅌ lb . . . @ . . |
| Cabbages, ea . 10 @ . 20 | Radishes, ⅌ bch 8 @ . 10 |
| Carrots, ⅌ pk . . @ . 25 | Sage and Thyme— |
| Cauliflowers, ea 25 @ 40 | ⅌ bch . . . . . @ . 6 |
| Cucumbers, ea . 8 @ . 10 | Salsify, bch . . . @ . 10 |
| Horseradish, lb . . @ . 12 | Squashes— |
| Leeks, bch . . . 6 @ . 8 | Marrow, ⅌ lb . . @ . 4 |
| Lettuce, ⅌ head 8 @ . 10 | Hubbard, lb . . . @ . 4 |
| Onions, pk . . . @ . 75 | Rhubarb, lb . . . @ . 2 |
| Bermuda, ⅌ lb . . @ . 8 | Spinach, pk . . . @ . 25 |
| Peas, split, ⅌ qt . @ . 10 | Tomatoes, ⅌ lb 20 @ . 25 |
| Green ⅌ pk . 50 @ . 60 | Turnips, ⅌ pk . . @ . 50 |

### Meats—Fresh.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beef, ⅌ lb— | Mutton— |
| Sirloin steak . 25 @ . 28 | legs, ⅌ lb . . 10 @ . 13 |
| Round do. . . 15 @ . 20 | fore qr, ⅌ lb . 8 @ . 10 |
| Rib, roast . . 15 @ . 25 | chops, ⅌ lb . . 17 @ . 20 |
| Chuck rib . . 10 @ . 15 | Pork, ⅌ lb— |
| Soup pieces . . 6 @ . 8 | Roast & steak 10 @ . 12 |
| Liver . . . . . 8 @ . 10 | Suet, ⅌ lb . . . . 7 @ . 9 |
| Haslet, sheep, ea 6 @ . 8 | Tallow, ⅌ lb . . 7 @ . 8 |
| Lamb— | Veal, hind qr lb 17 @ . 20 |
| hind qr, ⅌ lb . 13 @ 16 | fore qr . . . . 10 @ . 15 |
| fore qr. ⅌ lb 10 @ . 12 | loins, . . . . 15 @ . 25 |
| Lard, leaf, ⅌ lb 7 @ . 9 | Sweetbreads, 30 @ . 50 |
| Tried, . . . . 9 @ . 10 | |

### Meats—Salt, Smoked, &c.

| | |
|---|---|
| Pork, hams, ⅌ lb 12 @ . 14 | Smoked, ea . 87 @ 1 00 |
| Bacon, ⅌ lb . 12 @ . 14 | Sheep do. ⅌ dz . @ . 50 |
| Shoulders, ⅌ lb 10 @ . 12 | Pigs' feet, ⅌ lb . @ . 8 |
| Salt, ⅌ lb . . 9 @ . 12 | Sausage, ⅌ lb . 10 @ . 15 |
| Beef, corned, ⅌ lb 9 @ . 12 | Bologna, ⅌ lb 12 @ . 15 |
| Smoked, ⅌ lb . 20 @ . 25 | Tripe, ⅌ lb . . 8 @ . 12 |
| Tongues, ⅌ lb . 13 @ . 15 | |

### Poultry and Game.

| | |
|---|---|
| Chickens, ⅌ lb . 30 @ . 40 | Pigeons, ⅌ doz 2 50 @ 3 00 |
| Spring, ⅌ lb . 50 @ . 60 | squabs, ⅌ pr . 75 @ 1 00 |
| Ducks, choice, lb 20 @ . 25 | Pigs, sck'g, ea 1 50 @ 3 00 |
| Fowls, ⅌ lb . . 20 @ . 25 | Turkeys,— |
| Geese, ⅌ lb . . 15 @ . 20 | choice, ⅌ lb 25 @ . 30 |
| Green, ⅌ lb . 18 @ . 25 | |

### Fish—Dry, Smoked, Shell, &c.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cod, dry, ⅌ lb . . 8 @ . 10 | Salt, ⅌ kit . 3 50 @ 4 50 |
| Clams, ⅌ gall . . @ . 60 | Lobster, ⅌ lb . . . @ . 10 |
| Green turtle, ⅌ lb @ . 25 | Oysters—Com. stew |
| Halibut, smkd, ⅌ lb @ . 17 | ⅌ gall . . . 1 20 @ 1 40 |
| Fins, ⅌ lb . . . @ . 12 | Salmon, smkd lb 20 @ . 25 |
| Herrings, do. ⅌ dz @ . 20 | Soft shl crabs, dz 50 @ . 60 |
| Scaled, ⅌ box . @ 35 | Tongues and Sounds— |
| Mackerel— | ⅌ lb . . . . . . @ . 12½ |
| Salt, each . . . @ . 8 | |

### Fish—Fresh.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bass, ⅌ lb . . . 15 @ . 20 | Frog's legs, doz . @ . 50 |
| Bluefish, ⅌ lb . . @ . 12 | Haddock, ⅌ lb . . @ . 6 |
| Cod, ⅌ lb . . . . @ . 8 | Halibut, ⅌ lb . 12½@ . 15 |
| pickled, ⅌ lb . . @ . 8 | Mackerel, ea . . 8 @ . 15 |
| tongues, ⅌ lb . . @ . 15 | Pickerel, ⅌ lb 12 @ 15 |
| cheeks, ⅌ lb . . @ . 10 | New Salmon, lb 25 @ . 30 |
| liver oil, qt . . @ . 40 | Perch, ⅌ doz . . @ . 17 |
| Cusk, ⅌ lb . . . . @ . 8 | Shad, ea . . . 25 @ . 30 |
| Eels, ⅌ lb . . . . @ . 12 | Trout, salmon, ⅌ lb @ . 17 |
| Flounders, ea . . @ . 6 | Brook, ⅌ lb . 50 @ . 75 |

## BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, June 24, 1885.

Receipts of all kinds of produce continue large, and the market is a little overstocked in some directions. The summer demand from seaside and country resorts, has scarcely begun; few people are aware how large a part of the produce trade of the city comes from this demand, or how large is the extent of territory over which Boston's produce business is spread by it.

**Butter.**—Receipts of the week 21,761 pkgs and 3608 bxs. There has been rather a quiet trade during the past few days, and buyers seem inclined to hold back. Some of the receipts have graded higher as to quality, than any before received this season, and a shade higher prices are realized for such in small lots, but the general quality of the stock offering cannot be said to have improved. We quote choice fresh made Western creamery at 17@20c; best Northern creamery at 18@21c; fair to good 16@18c; choice New York and Vermont dairies at 16@19c; fair to good do at 14@15c; Western dairy at 13@15c; ladle packed at 9@12c, and bakers' at 6@10c per lb.

The country butter markets, east and west, are reported strong, with prices about at last week's quotations, or a shade higher, indicating that bottom prices have been touched. At St. Albans, Vt., on Tuesday, the butter market was firm. General price 15@16c, against 15@16c last week; selections 17@18c, against 17@18c last week; fair to good 12@14c, against 13@14c last week. The shipments were 1600 pkgs.

**Cheese.**—Receipts of the week 4262 boxes,—bbls Cheese has cleaned up well in this market, and the quotations are well sustained, but buyers are in no mood to respond any higher prices, and any further advance will be likely to check trade. Choice new Northern factory is selling at 7½@8c per lb, and best Western at about the same price, with a small remnant of old cheese in few hands, held at 8@9c. Inferior grades are scarcely quotable.

In the great New York markets cheese is again lower. At Little Falls there were sales of 7000 boxes of cheese; 1000 sold at 6½c, 3000 at 6¾c. A week ago the range was 7¼@8c At Utica, N. Y., 11,000 boxes of cheese were sold, ruling 6¾c; top 7c. A week ago the range was 7@7½c. The market was dull, but firm.

**Eggs.**—Receipts of the week 10,180 boxes and 165 bbls. The market is fairly steady, on Eastern extras, with light offerings, but there were plenty of Island and other eggs in the market, and sales were hard to effect in round lots above 14c, though some choice lots of Eastern are held at 15c per doz.

**Beans.**—Beans are rather quiet, and yet there has been a fair movement in large pea and mediums at quotations. We quote large hand picked pea beans at $1 45@1 50 ⅌ bush; choice small hand picked do at $1 55@1 65 ⅌ bush; choice screened do $1 40; hand-picked medium $1 50@1 55; and choice screened do $1 30@1 45; old fashioned yellow-eyes $1 85@1 90, and improved do $1 90@1 95; red kidneys at $1 90@1 95 per bushel.

**Vegetables.**—With increasing arrivals of new potatoes from the South, old stock is decidedly weaker, though the supply in this market is not over large for the season. We quote Northern Rose at 45@50c; Eastern do 50@55c; Beauty of Hebrons at 60@65c; White Brooks 43@45c; Burbanks seedlings 45@50c; Prolifics 55@58c per bush. New potatoes $2@3 per bbl. Small vegetables of all kinds, both native and Southern, are in large supply. We quote beets 25@50c per doz; carrots 30@50c per dozen bunches; R. I. turnips, $3@4 per 100 bunches; Cape turnips $1 25@1 50 ⅌ bbl; lettuce 15@20c per doz; radishes, $2 per 100; asparagus 75c per doz; L. I. peas $2 00@3 00 per bbl, cabbage $2 00@3 50 per bbl; native cucumbers $3 00@4 00 per 100; tomatoes $1 25@1 75 per crate; summer squash $2 00 per bbl.

**Fruit.**—A few choice Russets are to be found at $3 00@4 00 per bbl, but the demand is very small, and daily decreasing. Native strawberries have appeared, and good fruit commands fair prices, considering the competition it meets from poor Southern stuff; some choice lots from near by, sold this morning at 18@20c per qt, while inferior berries have sold as low as 5@7c per box. The first watermelons of the season got in on Monday, and sold at 25@45c each.

**Fresh Meats.**—Fresh beef is firm for choice hinds, with fores inclined to be dull. Veal is in light supply, but the demand also light. Mutton and lambs are dull at quotations. We quote beef, choice heavy hind quarters at 12½@13c ⅌ lb; good do at 12c; light 11@11½c; good, heavy fore quarters at 5½@6c; second quality 5@5½c per lb. Lambs, spring, 15@16c; lb; common to good 10@13c; choice heavy Brighton mutton 8@8½c; fancy, 9c; Eastern 7½@8c; yearlings, 8½@9c; spring Eastern veal, choice, 8@9c; fancy, 10c; common to good 6@8c; Worcester 10@11c per lb.

**Poultry.**—There continues to be a light business in poultry, and prices are nominal, except on fresh-killed chickens and fowls, which are in fair demand. We quote best young Northern frozen turkeys at 18@20c; common to good 14@15c; old 11@12c; Western turkeys, frozen, 16@18c; common to good 12@15c; fresh-killed turkeys 12@14c; native spring chickens 37@40c; fancy large, higher; fowls, fresh killed, 15@17c; common to good 14@15c; Western fowls 12@14c per lb; green geese 28@30c; green ducks, 28@30c.

**Hay and Straw.**—Receipts of medium grades of hay have increased, and the market is not so firm, except on strictly fancy grades. Some fancy cars command $24 per ton. We quote choice prime hay at $22@23 ⅌ ton; fancy $24; fair to good $20@21; choice Eastern fine $19@20; fair to good do $16@18; poor do $16; Eastern swale, $12. Rye straw, choice, $22@23; oat straw $11@12 ton.

## BOSTON WHOLESALE PRICES.

Carefully Corrected Weekly.

WEDNESDAY, June 24, 1885.

**Beeswax.**
- Yellow, ⅌ lb . . 32 @ . 35
- White, ⅌ lb . . 40 @ . 55

**Coal.**
- Cannel, ⅌ ton 10 00 @16 00
- Anthracite, ⅌ 2000 lbs—
- retail, . . . 4 50 @ 5 25
- cargo, . . . 4 25 @ 4 55

**Coffee.**
- Mocha, ⅌ lb . . 19 @ . 20
- Java, . . . . 12 @ . 20
- Maracaibo, . . 9½@ . 12
- Rio, . . . . 8 @ . 10

**Cotton.** Upland. Gulf.
- Ordinary, . . . 8⅞@ . 9⅛
- Middling, . . . 10 @ 11
- Fair, . . . . 11⅝@ . 12⅛

**Domestics.**
- Sheetings and Shirtings—
- Heavy 4-4 . . 7½@ . 8
- Medium 4-4 . . 6½@ . 7
- Drills, brown . . 8½@ . 9
- Print cloths . . 2⅞@ . 3
- Cotton Flannels 7 @ . 17
- Prints, fancy . . 5 @ . 6½

**Fish.**
- Cod, ⅌ qtl—
- Georges . . 3 25 @ 3 50
- Dry Bank . 2 00 @ 2 75
- Nova Scotia 3 00 @ 3 50
- N. Foundl'd . . . @ . .
- Hake . . . 1 75 @ 2 00
- Haddock . . 1 50 @ 1 75
- Pollock . . 1 75 @ 2 50
- Mackerel—
- No. 1, ⅌ bbl 18 00 @25 00
- No. 2 . . . 10 00 @13 00
- No. 3 . . . 6 25 @ 7 00
- Alewives . . 3 50 @ 4 00
- Salmon—
- No. 1, ⅌ bbl 12 00 @13 00
- Herring—
- Scaled, ⅌ box 12 @ . 14
- Pickled, bbl 2 00 @ 3 00

**Flour and Meal.**
- Western sup . 3 25 @ 3 50
- Common ext . 3 75 @ 4 00
- Minnesota . . 5 75 @ 6 25
- Patents . . . 5 25 @ 6 00
- Roller Flour . 5 00 @ 5 75
- St. Louis . . 5 00 @ 5 75
- Ohio&Indiana 5 00 @ 5 50
- Michigan . . 4 75 @ 5 25
- Oat Meal . . 4 50 @ 5 40
- Rye Flour . . 4 25 @ 4 75
- Corn Meal . . 2 50 @ 2 60

**Fruit.**
- Almonds—
- Soft shell . . 15 @ . 17
- Citron . . . . 25 @ . 26
- Currants . . . 4 @ . 4½
- Dates ⅌ lb . . 4 @ . 7
- Pea Nuts . . . 5 @ . 6
- Figs, drums . . 8 @ . 12
- Layers . . . 16 @ . 20
- Lemons, ⅌ box 2 25 @ 4 50
- Oranges, ⅌ box 3 00 @ 5 00
- Raisins, layer 3 00 @ 3 05
- Loose Musc 2 35 @ 2 50

**Grain.**
- Corn, ⅌ 56 lbs—
- Yellow . . . . @ . .
- No. 1 mixed . 56 @ . 56½
- No. 2 mixed . . @ . .
- Ungraded . . 52 @ . 54
- Steamer . . 54 @ . 55
- Oats, . . . . 39 @ . 47
- Wheat . . . . @ 1 10
- Rye . . . . 88 @ . 90
- Barley . . . . 75 @ . 95
- Shorts, ⅌ ton 15 25 @16 00
- Fine Feed . . 16 00 @17 00
- Middlings . . 16 00 @17 00
- Cotton Seed Meal—
- ⅌ cwt . . . . @ 1 60
- ⅌ ton . . 26 50 @28 00

**Hay—⅌ 2000 lbs.**
- East.&North. 13 00 @24 00
- At City Scales—retail.
- Country Hay—
- ⅌ ton . . . 24 00 @26 00
- Straw, 100 lbs 1 50 @ 2 50

**Hides and Skins.**
- Calcutta cow, ⅌ lb—
- Slaughter . . 12½@ . 13
- Dead green . . @ . 10½
- B. Ayres, dry 23 @ . 24
- Rio Grande . . 21 @ . 22
- Western, dry . 16 @ . 18
- Wet . . . . 9 @ . 10
- Goat skins . . 25 @ . 60

**Honey.**
- Northern—
- Box, ⅌ lb . . 16 @ . 25
- Strained, ⅌ lb 16 @ . 25

**Hops.**
- 1884, . . . . . . 8 @ . 15

**Leather.**
- Sole, B. Ayres . 21 @ . 24
- Common . . 21 @ . 23
- Oak . . . . . @ . .
- Upper, in rough—
- Hemlock . . 20 @ . 28
- Oak . . . . 23 @ . 28
- Calf skins, ⅌ lb—
- Rough . . . 47 @ . 52
- Finished . . 60 @ . 85
- French . . 1 20 @ 2 00

**Lime.**
- Rockland, ⅌ csk 98 @ 1 05

**Lumber.**
- Pine, clear . 25 00 @60 00
- CoarseNo.5 16 00 @17 00
- Refuse . . 13 00 @15 00
- Shipping b'ds 16 00 @18 00
- Spruce—
- Nos. 1 & 2, 12 00 @13 00
- Refuse . . 10 00 @11 00
- Hemlock boards—
- Nos. 1 & 2. 10 00 @12 25
- Refuse . . 9 00 @ 9 50
- Flooring boards—
- Nos. 1 & 2. 30 00 @32 00
- Refuse . . 20 00 @22 00
- Clapboards—
- Extra pine 40 00 @55 00
- Sap do. . . 33 00 @50 00
- Spruce . . 15 00 @30 00
- Shingles . . 1 50 @ 5 00
- Laths . . . 2 00 @ 2 50

**Molasses.**
- New Orleans . 40 @ . 52
- Barbadoes . . 24 @ . 25
- Cienfuegos . . 18 @ . 23
- Porto Rico . . 22 @ . 42

**Nails.**
- 10d to 60d—
- ⅌ 100 lbs . . . @ 2 30

**Oil.**
- Linseed, Am. . 51 @ . 52
- Crude sperm . 85 @ . 90
- Do. whale . . 55 @ . 58
- Refined do. . 63 @ . 65
- Sperm, winter 1 00 @ 1 03
- Do. bleached 1 05 @ 1 08
- Lard, West. Ex 55 @ . 58
- Nos. 1 & 2 . . 47 @ . 50
- Extra Boston 60 @ . 63
- Neatsfoot ⅌ gal. 60 @ . 80

**Old Metal, Rags, Paper Stock, &c.**
- Old Copper, ⅌ lb 8 @ . 11
- Brass, ⅌ lb . . 6 @ . 7½
- Lead, ⅌ lb . . 3 @ . 3½
- Pewter, ⅌ lb . 6 @ . 15
- Zinc, ⅌ lb . . 2½@ . 3
- Sc'p Iron, cwt. 75 @ . 80
- Do. light, cwt. 50 @ . 60
- Cast Iron, cwt. 50 @ . 55
- White rags, ⅌ lb 3¼@ . 5
- Colored do. ⅌ lb 1½@ . 1¾
- Folded newsp'r ⅌ lb 1 @ . 1¼
- Waste paper ⅌ lb ½@ . ¾
- Manilla rope ⅌ lb 3 @ . 3½
- Soft wool rags lb 5 @ . 6
- Old carpets, &c. lb 3 @ . 3¼
- Waste woolens, lb ¼@ . ½

**Petroleum.**
- Crude . . . . 6 @ . 6¼
- Refined . . . 6 @ . 6¾
- do. cases . . 9 @ . 10½
- do. high test . 8½@ . 10
- Naptha . . . 10½@ . 11½

**Produce.**
- Apples, bbl . . 3 00 @ 4 00
- dried, ⅌ lb . . 3 @ . 5
- sliced, ⅌ lb . . 4 @ . 5
- evaporated, lb 6 @ . 8
- Butter, ⅌ lb—
- Creameries . 16 @ . 21
- prm Vt.&N.Y. 16 @ . 19
- fair to good . 14 @ . 15
- common . . 10 @ . 14
- Western . . 13 @ . 15
- bakers' . . . 6 @ . 10
- Beans, ⅌ bushel—
- Small and ex 1 40 @ 1 65
- Yellow eyes 1 85 @ 1 95
- Mediums . 1 30 @ 1 55
- Red Kidneys 1 90 @ 1 95
- Cheese, ⅌ lb—
- prime factory 7 @ . 8
- Choice old . . 8 @ . 9
- farm dairy . . @ . .
- skim . . . . 2 @ . 5
- Eggs, ⅌ doz . . 13½@ . 14½
- Onions, ⅌ bbl . . @ . .
- Potatoes—
- ⅌ bush . . . 40 @ . 65
- Sweet, ⅌ bbl . . @ . .
- Poultry, ⅌ lb . . 12 @ . 50
- Pickles, ⅌ bbl—
- coarse . . . . @10 00
- medium . . . . @13 00
- fine . . . . 16 00 @17 00
- mixed . . . . @14 00
- Vinegar, ⅌ gal 14 @ . 25

**Provisions.**
- Beef, Mess—
- West. mess 10 00 @10 50
- West. ext . 11 00 @11 50
- Plate . . . 12 00 @14 00
- Pork, prime . 10 50 @11 00
- Mess . . . 11 50 @12 00
- Clear . . . 13 00 @13 50
- Backs . . . 13 50 @14 00
- Lard, tce, ⅌ lb 6⅞@ . 7¼
- caddies, ⅌ lb . 7½@ . 8
- Hams, smoked . 9 @ . 10
- Hogs, dressed . 5 @ . 5½

**Salt—⅌ hhd.**
- Turk's Island 1 75 @ 1 80
- Liverpool . . 1 00 @ 1 15
- bag, fine . . 1 50 @ 2 50

**Seed.** *Corrected by Schlegel & Fottler.*
- Clover, red . . 11½@ 12½
- white Dutch lb 25 @ . 30
- Alsike . . . . . @ . 25
- Grass, ⅌ bush—
- Herds . . . 1 75 @ 1 90
- Hungarian . . @ 1 25
- Millet . . . . @ 1 25
- Red Top, bag 2 00 @ 2 25
- Foulmead'w 2 00 @ 2 50
- Lawn . . . 3 00 @ 4 00
- R. I. Bent . . . @ 3 00
- Ky. Blue . 1 50 @ 2 00
- Orchard . . . . @ 2 50
- Buckwheat, bu . @ 1 25
- Barley, ⅌ bush . @ 1 25
- Rye, winter, bush @ 1 00
- Wheat, winter . @ 2 00
- Flax Seed . . 2 50 @ 3 00
- Linseed, Am. 1 40 @ 1 50
- Calcutta, . 1 80 @ 1 90
- Canary, Sicily 2 50 @ 2 75
- Mustard Seed . . 8 @ . 10

**Spices.**
- Cassia, ⅌ lb . . 5½@ . 6½
- Cloves . . . . 11 @ 18
- Ginger . . . . 7 @ 9
- Mace . . . . 33 @ . 36
- Nutmegs . . . 43½@ . 45
- Pepper . . . . 15 @ . 16

**Starch.**
- Wheat, ⅌ lb . . 6 @ . 7
- Corn, ⅌ lb . . 2½@ . 4½
- Potato, ⅌ lb . . 3 @ . 3½

**Sugar.**
- Cuba Muscovado—
- Fair to g'd ref 5⅛@ . 5¼
- Prime refining 5½@ . 5[illegible]
- Centrifugal . 5[illegible]@ . 6[illegible]
- Refined, cube . . @ . 7[illegible]
- Powdered . . . @ . 7¼
- Granulated . . @ . 7
- Coffee crush . 5¾@ . 6¼

**Tallow.**
- Rendered, ⅌ lb . 6 @ . 6¼
- Grease . . . . 3¼@ . 4

**Teas.**
- Formosas . . . 27 @ . 55
- Gunpowder, ⅌ lb 20 @ . 45
- Imperial . . . 20 @ . 45
- Hyson . . . . 17 @ . 35
- Young Hyson . 18 @ . 35
- Hyson Skin . . 10 @ . 26
- Souchong . . . 18 @ . 55
- Oolong . . . . 15 @ . 55
- Japan . . . . 19 @ . 45
- Amoys . . . . 21 @ . 28

**Tobacco.**
- Conn. & Mass. Wrappers—
- Common . . 10 @ 14
- Medium . . . 16 @ 20
- Fine . . . . 20 @ . 35
- Selections . . 40 @ . 45
- Seconds . . . 6 @ . 13
- Fillers . . . . 5½@ . 7
- Havana seed 16 @ . 45
- Leaf—Choice . 11 @ . 13
- Good Western 10 @ . 12
- Com'n & med. 8 @ . 10
- Lugs . . . . 6 @ . 9
- Havana . . . . 75 @ 1 25
- Yara . . . . 62½@ 67½

**Wood and Bark.**
- *Retail prices ⅌ cord.*
- Bark, hemlock 10 00 @13 00
- Wood, hard . . . @ 8 00
- soft . . . . . @ 7 00
- *Wholesale prices ⅌ cord.*
- Bark . . . 8 00 @10 00
- Wood, hard . 4 75 @ 5 50
- Soft . . . 4 50 @ 5 00

**Wool.**
- Ohio and Pennsylvania—
- Picklock . . . 34 @ . 36
- Choice XX . . 32 @ . 33
- Fine X . . . 30 @ 31
- Medium . . . 31 @ . 32
- Coarse . . . 26 @ . 28
- Mich., N. Y. & Vermont—
- Extra and XX 28 @ . 29
- Fine . . . . 28 @ . 29
- Medium . . . 30 @ 31
- Common . . 25 @ . 26
- Other Western—
- Fine and X . 28 @ . 29
- Medium . . 30 @ . 31
- Common . . 25 @ . 26
- Pulled extra . . 25 @ . 30
- Superfine . . 20 @ . 33
- No. 1 . . . . 12 @ . 16
- Combing fleece 26 @ 35
- Fine delaine . . 32 @ . 37
- California . . . 9 @ . 24
- Texas . . . . 15 @ . 25
- Canada pulled . 20 @ . 30
- do. combing . . @ . .
- Cape Good Hope 26 @ . 29

REMARKS.—The business situation develops no new feature of interest. But very little speculative business is doing in any line, and retailers and jobbers in all sorts of goods are reducing stocks rather than making addition to them.

There is no improvement in coal, and the demand from manufacturers is still restricted by the dullness of all manufacturing industries. Coffee is dull and unchanged. The cotton market is very quiet and prices are quoted a shade lower and weak. There is no movement in cotton goods; last week's auction sale in New York was fairly successful at prices somewhat lower than had been anticipated. There is not much demand for any kind of fish. The catch of mackerel continues light and prices are firm, but it is difficult to get any advance in the present condition of trade. There is no improvement in the flour market. The trade continues as dull as previously noticed and the sales are confined to small lots to keep up assortments; oat meal is quoted lower. Corn is in moderate demand and unchanged; oats are dull with a weaker feeling; shorts and feed are nominally unchanged. Hops are quiet and quotations nominal. There is an easier feeling for hides, with limited demand. Leather is very quiet but holders are firm and do not change quotations. Eastern lumber is firm, with a fair demand. Molasses is quiet but prices show no change. Linseed oil is in fair demand and steady; lard oil dull and again lower; refined petroleum is firm with good demand. Pork is in moderate demand and a shade lower; beef unchanged with small sales; lard is weak; smoked hams steady and in good demand. Sugar is firm with higher quotations for both raw and refined. New Japan teas are selling fairly and prices are sustained; in other grades there is not much doing.

## PRODUCE MARKETS.

**New York,** June 23.—Cotton steady; uplands ordinary 8¼@9⅛c; do middling 10 11-16@10⅞c; Orleans ordinary 8⅛@9⅛c; do middling 10 3-16@10⅞c. Flour—market dull and rather weak but prices without quotable change; No 2 at $2 25@3 30; superfine Western and State $3 10@3 70; common to good extra do $3 60@4 00; good to choice extra $4 05@5 60; white wheat Western extra $4 75@5 50; Ohio $3 50@5 40; St. Louis $3 50@5 60; patent Minnesota $5 00@5 85; Southern—steady; common to fair extra $3 50@4 60; good to choice extra at $4 70@5 60. Rye flour is quite firm; superfine $3 65@4 25. Corn meal steady; yellow Western $3 00@3 35, and Brandywine $3 30@3 40. Wheat—market lower, with a fair export demand, and speculation quiet; No 2 Milwaukee 93½c; No 1 Northern $1 01; No 1 hard $1 03; No 2 winter red $1 02¼; No 1 red State $1 06½; No 1 white $1 02. Rye—nominal; Western 72@76c; State 76@78c; Canada 72@76c. Corn—lower, closing firm, with a fair export and moderate speculative trading; No 2 at 53½@54c; No 2 white 61½@62½c; Jersey yellow, 55c¼. Oats—moderately active; No 3 at 36½c; No 3 white 37½c; No 2 at 37½c; No 2 white 38½@39c; white Western 40@42c; white State 39@42c. Pork—weak; mess at $11@11 50. Beef—dull. Beef hams are firm at $20 50. Tierce beef steady; city extra India mess at $19@21. Cut meats firm; pickled bellies at 5¼@5½c; pickled hams at 9½c. Middles are firm; long clear $6 00. Lard dull, but without important change; Western steam on the spot quoted at $6 82½@6 85; city steam at $6 65; refined $7 00@7 45. Butter—heavy; State 14@20c; Western 9@18c. Cheese—firm; State at 5@7½c; creamery skims 1½@2½c; old, 6@11½c; Western flat 3½@6½c; Eastern 5½@7½c.

**Chicago,** June 23.—Flour is dull; Southern winter wheats $4 50@5 50; Wisconsin $4 50@5 30; Michigan $4 50@5; soft spring $3 60@4 25; Minnesota bakers' $3 50@4 50; patents $4 75@5 75; low grades $2 00@3 00. Rye flour $3 80@4 10. Wheat lower; No 2 Chicago spring 88⅛@88⅝c; No 3 do at 78@79c; No 2 winter red 94⅛c; No 3 winter 85@88½c. Corn firm at 47½c. Oats—steady at 32¼@32½c. Rye dull; No 2 at 64c. Pork lower at $10 20@10 25. Lard steady at $6 60@6 62½. Boxed meats steady; shoulders $3 75@4 00; short rib $5 30@5 32½; short clear $5 80@5 85.

**Milwaukee,** June 23.—Flour—quiet. Wheat—quiet; No 2 Milwaukee 88c. Corn dull; No 2 at 47½c. Oats—easy; No 2 at 32½c. Rye—quiet; No 1 at 64½c. Barley—higher; No 2 spring at 50c. Provisions—lower; Mess pork $10 22. Lard—$6 65.

**Cincinnati,** June 23.—Pork dull; mess $10 75. Lard—quiet; prime steam at $6 40. Bulk Meats are firm; shoulders $3 75; short rib at $5 50. Bacon—steady; shoulders $4 37½; short rib $6 20; short clear $6 50. Hogs—steady; common and light $3 25@4 20; packing and butchers' $3 75@4 25.

REPORT OF THE

## BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

At Brighton and Watertown.

BY GEO. J. FOX.

For the week including Wednesday, June 24, 1885.

Amount of stock at market:—

| | Cattle. | Sheep. | Shotes. | Hogs. | Veals. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| This week | 1,945 | 15,829 | 237 | 12,768 | 1,871 |
| Last week | 2,216 | 15,044 | 150 | 13,331 | 1,909 |
| One y'r ago, June 25 | 3,765 | 11,698 | 146 | 13,018 | 1,331 |
| Horses | 279 | | | | |

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

| | Cattle. | Sheep. | | Cattle. | Sheep. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Maine | 88 | — | R. Island | — | — |
| New Hampshire | 58 | 49 | Western | 1,488 | 14,560 |
| Vermont | 231 | 840 | Canada | — | 180 |
| Massachusetts | 80 | — | Provinces | — | — |
| New York | — | 260 | | | |
| Total | | | | 1,945 | '5 829 |

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROADS, &c.

| | Cattle. | Sheep. | | Cattle. | Sheep. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fitchburg | 426 | 1,218 | Eastern | 92 | — |
| Lowell | 128 | 531 | Old Colony | — | — |
| Bos. & Albany | 1,245 | 14,080 | On foot & boats | 54 | — |
| N. Y. & N. E. | — | — | | | |
| Total | | | | 1,945 | 15,829 |

DROVES OF CATTLE AND SHEEP.

| | Hogs. | Cattle. | Sheep. | Veals. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Maine—** | | | | |
| F. H. Coolidge & Son | | 16 | | 16 |
| J. H. Fogg | | 16 | | 3 |
| P. W. Thompson | | 18 | | 16 |
| Libby & Son | | 38 | | 54 |
| **New Hampshire—** | | | | |
| H. A. Wilcox | 1 | 8 | 31 | 54 |
| E. F. Adden | | 7 | | 58 |
| Dow & Moulton | 4 | 2 | 5 | 40 |
| Aldrich & Johnson | | 21 | 13 | 26 |
| G. Sanborn | | 16 | | |
| N. E. Winn | | 4 | | 1 |
| M. Pike | | | | 5 |
| **Vermont—** | | | | |
| W. Ricker | 38 | 9 | 35 | 54 |
| H. Ingerson, Agt | | 1 | 30 | 45 |
| W. G. Townsend | | 25 | | 20 |
| M. G. Flanders | 3 | 29 | 30 | 45 |
| J. Golding | | | 29 | |
| J. B. Remick | | 18 | | |
| G. H. Sprigg | | 1 | 25 | 85 |
| R. E. French, Jr., Agt. | 6 | 7 | 56 | 107 |
| A. Williamson | | 13 | 71 | 90 |
| Piper & Pond | | 32 | 11 | 59 |
| Sargent & Turner | | 2 | | 10 |
| B. S. Hastings | 25 | 16 | 55 | 112 |
| C. H. Kidder | 11 | 7 | 132 | 4 |
| J. Counter | | | | 21 |
| R. G. Kimball | 2 | 3 | | 46 |
| M. C. Roundy | | 8 | | 11 |
| J. McCarthy | | 4 | 39 | 29 |
| Coombs & Farrar | | | 40 | 50 |
| C. P. Burke | 9 | 5 | 70 | 17 |
| F. Charlton | | | 22 | 17 |
| N. K. Campbell | | | 21 | 27 |
| Martin & Squier | | 22 | 10 | 60 |
| A. Worthen | | 12 | | 92 |
| W. A. Farnham | 8 | 5 | 77 | 42 |
| F. S. Kimball | 28 | 7 | 25 | 160 |
| W. L. Engren | | 5 | 92 | 27 |
| **Massachusetts—** | | | | |
| A. L. Parkhurst | | 2 | | |
| J. Prime | | 2 | | |
| J. S. Henry | | 26 | | 22 |
| Scattering | | 50 | | |
| **New York—** | | | | |
| D. McCarthy | | | 21 | 84 |
| E. A. Hollis | | | 179 | 15 |
| **Western—** | | | | |
| Hathaway & Jackson | | 243 | | |
| J. B. Thomas | | | 480 | |
| A. N. Monroe | | 1156 | 400 | |
| Hollis & Co. | | | 10,800 | |
| Dan Brown | | | [illegible] | |
| Farrell & Nagle | | | 720 | |
| J. McCarthy | | | 240 | |
| E. H. Eames | | 15 | | |
| Farrell & McFlynn | | 74 | | |
| **Canada—** | | | | |
| F. Gosselin | | | 180 | |

FOREIGN TRADE.—The market at Liverpool remains at 6½d on cattle, being the same as quoted one week ago. The supply being fully equal to the requirements, hold the market to day. The shipments for the week are 938 head against 1628 head last week. The steamer Sarnia took out 1126 qrs of beef for G. H. Hammond & Co; the only lot that sailed. The latest quotation received by shippers, was 4½d. Steamer Romania, for Liverpool, had 187 cattle for A. N. Monroe; 75 do for J. O'Brine. Steamer Gothenburg City, for London, with 174 cattle, and 415 sheep, by A. N. Monroe. Steamer Prussian for Glasgow, with 100 cattle for J. A. Hathaway; 202 do for A. N. Monroe.

HORSES.—The arrivals are fully equal to the demand; prices continue to hold up, even with the lateness of the season; heavy Western horses still offered for heavy track work; the market is supplied with all the usual varieties. J. Engram had on sale 20 Michigan horses, selling from $150 to $250 per head; he sold 10 street car horses at $165 each, weighing from 1050@1100 lbs; a pair of well matched drivers at $500. E. Morgan sold 19 Illinois horses, for draft and driving purposes, from $100@225 per head. H. Libby had at market a mixed load, 18 head; coach horses offered at $300@400; drivers $200@350; trotters from $250 up; some at $600.

### NORTHERN CATTLE.

PRICES ON 100 lbs. DRESSED WEIGHT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Good oxen $8 00 @ 8 50 | Second qual. . $5 00 @6 00 |
| Fair to good 6 50 @ 7 75 | Third quality . 4 00 @4 50 |
| Few pairs premium bullocks . . . . . . — — @8 75 | |

*Union Market, Watertown, Tuesday, June 23.*—The market was not heavily stocked with cattle from any section. There were more Northern cattle than last week, and less Western. The latter were selling at little stiffer prices; dealers were obliged, considering the cost West, to raise rates about 10c per cwt. The cattle for beef, from the New England States, if fairly fatted, were closed out during the forenoon. Butchers are looking forward to an improvement in the beef trade next week, and are ready to stock up more freely with a good grade of meat; not many fancy cattle offered; what we would call good cattle were selling at 8@8½c ⅌ lb, and some that would dress 1000 lbs at 7¼@7½c. Butchers seem rather indifferent about buying unless at prices that will pay them something for the trouble of slaughtering.

SALES OF CATTLE AT UNION MARKET.

Two cattle weighing 3030 lbs were sold at 4½c; 2 do av 1100 lbs, dressed weight at 8½c; 2 do av 1415 lbs at 5½c live weight, by J. S. Henry.

Sales of 3 cattle av 1450 lbs at 5½c ⅌ lb, by M. C. Roundy.

Thirty-three Western cattle, weight 1504 lbs, were sold at $6.30; 20 do av 1300 lbs at $6.10; 20 do av 1350 lbs at $6.10; 33 do av 1150 lbs at $5.80 by Hathaway & Jackson.

Sales 4 cattle to dress 10 00 lbs at 7¼c by B. S. Hastings.

Sales of 2 cattle to dress 1000 lbs at 8¼@8½c; 2 do to dress 850 lbs at 8c, by M. G. Flanders.

### WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ⅌ CWT. ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra . . . $6 12 @6 37 | Light to fair $5 50 @5 75 |
| Good to prime 5 87 @6 00 | Slim . . . . . 5 00 @5 37 |
| A few lots of premium steers cost . . . . 6 37 @6 50 | |

*Brighton, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 23 and 24.*—The movement in cattle was considered brighter than last week; butchers were rather more prompt in their purchases. It was not quite so agreeable to pay even the trifle advance asked, but the beef market for the next ten days must improve. The quality of the Western was generally good, weights being within the range of 1100@1400 lbs. It was estimated and generally conceded that the rise on cattle was equal to 15½c ⅌ lb, perhaps, noticed more particularly on the better class of stock.

SALES OF CATTLE AT BRIGHTON.

11 steers, av. 1300 lbs, at 6c; 15 do av. 1260 lbs at 6¼c; 4 do av. 1350 lbs at 6¼c; 3 do av. 1300 lbs at 6½c; 9 do av. 1200 lbs at $5 85; 6 do av. 1160 lbs at $5 85; 8 do av. 1200 lbs at 5¾c; 11 do av. 1150 lbs at $5 87½ by Farrell & McFlynn.

Sales of 2 oxen 3470 lbs at 5¾c; 4 steers av. 1150 lbs at 6¼c; 4 do av. 1050 lbs at 5¾c; 5 do av. 1150 lbs at 6c, by E. H. Eames.

### MAINE CATTLE, BEEF AND STORE.

AT WATERTOWN.

Prices of Store Cattle.—Working Oxen ⅌ pair from $75@100 to $110@175; milch cows and calves from $25 to $38; extra $40 to $50; farrow cows $14 to $30; yearlings $12 to $20; two-years-old $14 to $30; three-years-old $25 to $42. Veal calves 2½@5¼c ⅌ lb. Fancy milch $50@80.

Only a few car loads arrived, and they were detained several hours on the way at Portland. Only a few pair of working oxen arrived, with sales from $90 to $140 per yoke as to quality. J. H. Fogg sold 1 pair of cattle, weight 2800 lbs at 5½c.

Late arrivals and sales of cattle at Brighton on Wednesday, June 24.—Arrivals of 23 car loads of cattle by A. N. Monroe; 11 cars of sheep by Hollis & Co.; 2 cars of sheep by Dan Brown. A fair demand for milch cows, and a few pairs of working oxen changed hands. Sales of 15 Western cattle av 1360 lbs at 6¼c; 18 do av 1307 lbs, at $6 10; 13 do av 1271 lbs, at $6 20; 15 do av 1137 lbs, at $5 70; 18 do av 1369 lbs, at $5 95, by A. N. Monroe. Sales of 3 milch cows at $50 each; 2 at $43 each; 1 at $65; 1 at $40, by J. S. Henry. Sales of milch cows of various grades from $35@50 per head, by Aldrich & Johnson. Sales of 2 milch cows at $45@50. Sales of 2 milch cows at $55 each; 1 at $60; 1 at 33, by A. Williamson. Sales of 1 pr of working oxen girthing 7 ft 2 in, weighing 3100, lbs, at $135; 1 pair 6 ft 10 in, 2800 lbs, at $120; 1 pr 6 ft 6 in, 2600 lbs, $115, by J. D. Hosmer. Sales of 1 pair cattle gth 6 ft 8 in, 2800 lbs, $140; 1 pr 6 ft 10 in cattle, 2800 lbs, to $145, by J. H. Fogg. Sales of 2 milch cows at $60 each; 3 for $110; 4 at $40 each, by Libby & Son.

NEW MILCH COWS, AND SPRINGERS.—Sales are confined to small lots, mostly odd cows; the range from $25 up to $55 mostly; sales of 10 choice milkers, the bunch at $500; 2 good cows at $45 each, by Libby & Son; sales of 2 milch cows $42@45 each, by P. W. Thompson; sales of 2 milch cows at $40 each, by C. P. Burke; sales of 2 springers and 2 milch cows at $40 per head, by C. H. Kidder; 2 milch cows at $42 each, by Sargent & Co.

VEAL CALVES.—The supply continues large, and prices this week are quite well sustained, but all qualities are offered. A lot of 46 calves weighing 6870 lbs, were sold at 2¾c per lb, by R. G. Kimball. Sales of 27 calves weighing 3360 lbs, at 5¼c per lb, by W. L. Engram. Sales of 16 calves weighing 125 lbs each, at 5c, by P. W. Thompson.

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.—The arrivals of pigs, 237 head, brought to market in wagons, in small lots; but little call for suckers. Fat hogs steady as quoted last week.

LIVE POULTRY.—The arrivals were two and one-half tons of all sorts selling at 12c ⅌ lb.

### NORTHERN SHEEP.

Prices—Sheep and Lambs, in lots, 2¼@5¼c ⅌ lb, or $2 25@5 25 ⅌ head. Last year's lambs 5½@6. Spring lambs 6@8½c.

We noticed that some of the regular sheep dealers were not at market this week, but it is fair to suppose that contracts have been made for delivery next week, when the trade for spring lamb in the city will be lively, judging from past experience. There will now be a gradual increasing of the Northern supply; Canada lambs will be forthcoming. Prices this week were steady in all grades. We quote sales as follows: F. Charlton sold a mixed lot of yearlings, not very good, with some fair spring lambs, together with 37 veal calves, weighing 5750 lbs, all for 5½c ⅌ lb; he worked in the spring lambs to sell his other stock; sales of 40 sheep, av 98 lbs at 4½c by Coombs & Co.; sales of 23 spring lambs, 1220 lbs at 7c, and a few old sheep at 5c, by R. G. Kimball; sales of 30 spring lambs, 56 lbs at 5c, by H. Ingerson; sales of 14 sheep, av [illegible] lbs at 4½c; 7 lambs, av 53 lbs at 8c, by D. McCarthy; sales of 27 lambs 1490 lbs at 6½c, by H. A. Wilcox.

N. B.—In the table of drovers of sheep last week the number of sheep by Hollis & Co. was 10,500 instead of 1060.

### HIDES, PELTS, SWINE, &c.

Brighton hides, 7@7¼; country do, heavy—@6½; light —@6; cow hides, 6@6½c ⅌ lb; calf skins—10@c ⅌ lb. Tallow—Brighton, 4¼@5c; country, @3c. Western fat hogs, 4@4½c ⅌ lb; Store pigs, 5@11c at retail, sucking pigs $1.50@2.50 ea; Northern dressed hogs, 5@5½c. Sheep Skins 75c@$1 25. Dairy skins 50@75c ea. Spring Lamb skins 45@50c. Sheared skins 15@20c.

GENERAL REMARKS.—Stronger prices are realized on cattle this week, in part owing to the lighter supply. Good grades of cattle were higher at Chicago the past week, and giving occasion for a corresponding rise here. were not always effected, but happened so to be this week. It generally takes considerable argument to induce butchers to pay higher rates. A fair feeling for sheep and lambs; prices generally held equal to the last quotable rates. Milch cows are in moderate demand, and selling mostly from $40 to $50 ⅌ head. Veal calves were not active, but the offerings were, for the most part, disposed of Tuesday forenoon. But few working oxen in the market. A fair trade in horses. Live poultry to the amount of 2½ tons on sale, at steady prices.

### CATTLE MARKETS.

**Chicago,** June 22, 1885.—Cattle—the market is 10c higher for natives; shipping steers $[illegible]; stockers and feeders $3 50@4 75; bulls, cows and mixed $2 50@4 60; slop-fed steers $4 90@5 75; through Texas 10c lower; corn fed $4 70@5 35; grassers $[illegible]. Hogs—market firm; rough and mixed packing $3 80@4 05; heavy packing and shipping $[illegible]. Bacon grades $3 90@4 15; skips $3 00@3 50. Sheep—market steady; natives $2 50@4 25; Western $[illegible] 3 75; Texans $2 25@3 60, and lambs $1 25@[illegible].

June 23.—Cattle—market 10c higher; shipping $[illegible] $5@6; stockers and feeders $3 20@4 90; cows and mixed $2@4 85; through corn fed Texans $[illegible]; grassers $2 75@4 25. Hogs—market [illegible]; rough and mixed $4@4 10; packing and shipping $[illegible] 4 20; light weights $3 80@4 35; skips $[illegible]. Sheep—market slow; natives $2 50@4 25; Western $[illegible] 3 90; lambs $1@3 50 ⅌ head.

### BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

Boston, June [illegible], 1885.

The past has been a dull week in the wool trade, and the sales, amounting to 1,437,000 lbs, have been the smallest we have had to report since the first of January last. New wool has been arriving [illegible] but it is evident that manufacturers are disposed to hold back. The movements in woolens is far from satisfactory. Some of the leading mills made contracts at low prices some time ago and the demand have been principally on these contracts. Outside of this the demand is irregulaar and the trade [illegible]. The auction sales of flannels recently were at [illegible] the cost of manufacture at present low prices for material, and where is the certainty of any improvement during the next six months?

The movement in new wool in the interior has been quite light. Northern Spring has been arriving more freely at San Francisco, and has been sold at [illegible]@20c for the best, with an occasional lot higher. In Texas very little has been done, and what is held at that point is held firm. For wool in the Territory 15c is asked. There is considerable expected [illegible] next week and if the condition is as good as last, it will meet with a ready sale at fair prices. The Territory clip will be about the same as last year, and we see no indication of any considerable falling off at that point. This falling off may come next year, as there is a scarcity of lambs, and the cattle business is more attractive to farmers. St. Louis buyers are [illegible] wool in Kansas, and urging farmers to send their wool to that market, promising high prices, but experience of last year shows that these promises are not always realized. Manufacturers are buying largely in Missouri at prices considered cheaper than the pound than the prices paid in Kentucky and Indiana. Considerable of the Kentucky and Indiana [illegible] ing to Philadelphia.

In New Ohio, Pennsylvania and Michigan there has been very little doing as yet. In central Ohio [illegible] been paid, but for the finer wools higher prices are asked, say 28@30c. In this market, about [illegible] new Michigan has been sold to arrive, understood at 26c; and small lots of old at 28@29c ⅌ lb. A fair quotation is from 26 to 28c for new and old. In Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania eastern buyers are well represented, and local speculators are also quite numerous, but the latter are short of funds and are not in a condition to compete with Eastern dealers and manufacturers.

The market for combing and delaine has been quiet. The better grades are scarce and prices nominal. Some fine combing has been sold at [illegible] the principal transactions have been in Kentucky and Indiana unwashed at 24c ⅌ lb.

The business in pulled wool has been quite [illegible] compared with previous weeks. Prices are unchanged. Some choice lots of Eastern and Maine [illegible] have been sold at 30@32c ⅌ lb, and the principal transactions have been in the range of 23 to 28c ⅌ lb for fair and good supers and X.

The transactions in foreign wool have been of [illegible] importance. Carpet wools have been quiet, and no sales of any importance. The stock on the market is also quite small.

Sales and prices for the week have been as follows:

Ohio and Pennsylvania Fleeces—The sales include 86,000 lbs X and XX at 31@33c; 10,000 lbs X and XX at 31@32c; 2000 lbs XX at 32c, and 8000 lbs fine No 1 at 32c ⅌ lb.

Michigan Fleeces—The sales include 20,000 lbs X at 28@29c; and 100,000 lbs new X at about 2[illegible]c ⅌ lb.

Other Fleeces—The sales include 85,000 lbs various grades and qualities at 17@22c ⅌ lb.

Combing and Delaine Fleeces—The sales include 1000 lbs fine delaine at 33½c; 1200 lbs No 1 combing on private terms; 30,000 lbs Kentucky and Indiana combing at 24c; and 43,000 lbs Kentucky combing at about the same price.

Texas Wool—The sales include 25,000 lbs at [illegible] 20,000 lbs at 20c; 108,000 lbs at 11@19c, and [illegible] on private terms.

Territory Wool—The sales include 2000 lbs at [illegible] 1000 lbs medium at 18c, and 18,000 lbs [illegible] terms.

Oregon Wool—The sales include 11,000 lbs of Eastern at 18c ⅌ lb.

Unwashed and Unmerchantable Fleeces—The sales include 50,000 lbs medium Ohio [illegible] selection, at 23c; [illegible] 000 lbs fine at 19c; 25,000 lbs m. [illegible] new Kansas at 20c ⅌ lb.

California Wool—The sales include 70,000 lbs spring on private terms.

Pulled Wool—The sales include 15,000 lbs super at 30@32c; 12,200 lbs super at 25@30c; 5000 lbs X at [illegible] 92,500 lbs super at 23@28c; and 15,000 lbs California on private terms.

Scoured Wool—The sales include 4000 lbs at [illegible] 400 lbs at 33@45c; 39,900 lbs at 24@50c; 15,000 lbs at [illegible] 40c; 2300 lbs at 35c; and 2500 lbs black at 25c ⅌ lb.

Sundries.—The sales include 4000 lbs bucks at [illegible] and 400 lbs sundries on private terms.

Foreign Wool—The sales include 20,000 lbs Australian at 38@40½c, and 18,000 lbs carpet and 5000 lbs Mohair on private terms.—*Shipping List.*

### FISH MARKET.

**Gloucester,** June 22, 1885.—The market at this port continues without animation, and prices show no improvement. About every firm in the city reports the poorest business ever known, leading [illegible] to believe that the country at large had [illegible] the use of fish as an article of food for the time being and every salesman from all parts of the country is complaining bitterly of the condition of trade, many of them hardly having enough trade to pay travelling expenses. The first half of the present year in the fisheries has been very unremunerative, hundreds of thousands of dollars having been sunk in the business, and the fishermen themselves, as a general thing, have received very meagre returns from their most hazardous occupation. The fresh fish market has been abundantly supplied, with all kinds usually caught at this season of the year, and consequently prices have ruled low for most kinds, the only exception being fresh halibut, which has been somewhat higher. The mackerel receipts are much below those of the corresponding week last year. Last sales of salt mackerel by the cargo, $2 62½ per bbl, without barrels. Quotations for fresh fish are: Large cod 2½c per lb; market cod ¾c; haddock ½c; halibut, 8c per lb for white, and 6c per lb for gray. The salt fish market remains [illegible] as follows: Georges codfish $3@3 25 per qtl for large and $2 25 for small; old $2 50. Western and Grand Bank $2 50 and $2; old do $1 50; English cured $[illegible] and $2 50; Shore $3 00 and $2 00; Cusk, $1 50, haddock $1 50@1 75, pollock $1 50@1 75, and hake $1 50 per qtl; boneless and prepared fish 4@7½c per lb; scaled herring 12@15c per box; smoked halibut [illegible] per lb; smoked mackerel 8c per lb; salmon $[illegible] per [illegible]; Eastern round herring $3 00@4 75 per bbl; Nova Scotia split do, $4 50; Labrador do, $3 75; new shore do [illegible] $2 50@3 00; pickled codfish $3 50; haddock $3 00; [illegible] fish tongues and sounds $10 50, and alewives $[illegible] per barrel. The stock of old mackerel on hand is very light, and prices are made to suit each purchaser. Quotations are about as follows: Shores, extra [illegible] $25@30 per bbl; No 1s $14@18; $7 00@8 00 for No 2s; No 3s $2 50; Bay of St. Lawrence, mess and extra mess, $22@23 per bbl; No 1s $14 per bbl; No 2s $8 00@9 00; Nova Scotia No 1s $14, No 2s, $9, and No 3s $2 50 per bbl.

## Financial Matters.

### SALES OF STOCKS—CLOSING PRICES

WEDNESDAY, June 24, 1885.

| Stock | Price |
|---|---|
| U. S. Pacific 6s, 1895 | [illegible] |
| " 4½'s | [illegible] |
| " 4s | [illegible] |
| " 3s | [illegible] |
| Dist. of Columbia 3.65s | [illegible] |
| Boston & Albany R. R. 7s | [illegible] |
| Boston & Lowell R. R. 7s | [illegible] |
| Boston & Maine R. R. 7s | [illegible] |
| Eastern R. R. 6s | [illegible] |
| New York & New England R. R. 7s | [illegible] |
| Rutland R. R. 6s | [illegible] |
| Boston Water Power Co | [illegible] |
| Boston Land Company | [illegible] |
| Boston Gas Light Co | [illegible] |
| Bell Telephone | [illegible] |
| Boston & Albany R. R. | [illegible] |
| Boston & Lowell R. R. | [illegible] |
| Boston & Maine R. R. | [illegible] |
| Boston & Providence R. R. | [illegible] |
| Cheshire R. R. pref. | [illegible] |
| Concord R. R. | [illegible] |
| Connecticut River R. R. | [illegible] |
| Eastern R. R. | [illegible] |
| Fitchburg R. R. | [illegible] |
| Manchester & Lawrence R. R. | [illegible] |
| Maine Central R. R. | [illegible] |
| Nashua & Lowell R. R. | [illegible] |
| New York & New England R. R. | [illegible] |
| Northern R. R. | [illegible] |
| Norwich & Worcester R. R. | [illegible] |
| Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain R. R. pref. | [illegible] |
| Old Colony R. R. | [illegible] |
| Portland, Saco & Portsmouth R. R. | [illegible] |
| Rutland, R. R. pref. | [illegible] |
| Union Pacific R. R. | [illegible] |
| Vermont & Canada R. R. | [illegible] |
| Vermont & Massachusetts R. R. | [illegible] |
| Worcester & Nashua R. R. | [illegible] |


## Rheumatism

*It is an established fact* that Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven an invaluable remedy in many severe cases of rheumatism, effecting remarkable cures by its powerful action in correcting the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and purifying and enriching the vital fluid.

*It is certainly fair to assume* that what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will do for you. Therefore, if you suffer the pains and aches of rheumatism, give this potent remedy a fair trial.

### A Positive Cure.

"I was troubled very much with rheumatism in my hips, ankles, and wrists. I could hardly walk, and was confined to my bed a good deal of the time. Being recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I took four bottles and am perfectly well. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as one of the best blood purifiers in the world." W. F. WOOD, Bloomington, Ill.

### For Twenty Years

I have been afflicted with rheumatism. Before 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse. I then began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley, Mass.

"I suffered from what the doctors called muscular rheumatism. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured." J. V. A. PROUDFOOT, letter carrier, Chicago, Ill.

We shall be glad to send, free of charge to all who may desire, a book containing many additional statements of cures by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar.**

# New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.


## ADVERTISING RATES.

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|---|---|
| *Advertisements, 1st insertion,* | 12 cts. per line. |
| *Each subsequent insertion,* | 8 " " " |
| *Business Notices, first* | 15 " " " |
| *Each subsequent* | 12 " " " |
| *Reading Matter Notices,* | . . . 50 " " " |

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Advertisers are charged for the space occupied in solid nonpareil measure.

Transient advertising must be prepaid.

Cuts inserted without extra charge.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

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## TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following gentlemen, who are authorized Agents for the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, will canvass for subscribers and collections in the following Counties in New England:—

G. W. NYE, . . . . . . . . . ESSEX CO., MASS.
F. W. CHEEVER, . . . . . . HAMPSHIRE and HAMPDEN COS., MASS.
M. P. RICHARDSON, . . . . WINDHAM CO., VT.
A. W. WINGATE, . . . . . CHESHIRE and HILLSBORO' COS., N. H.
LESTER BARNES, . . . . . MIDDLESEX CO., MS.

Subscribers are requested to forward their subscriptions without waiting for the Agent to call. The date on their label will always show how far they have paid up.

## PARTICULAR NOTICE.

New subscribers who pay not less than one year *strictly in advance*, will also receive, in connection with the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, twelve consecutive monthly numbers of THE POULTRY POST, an elegantly illustrated, and thoroughly practical paper, devoted entirely to the poultry interest. *The Poultry Post* is not an advertising sheet, but a legitimate publication, containing in each issue twelve or more columns of just such practical information upon the breeding, rearing, feeding housing, and marketing of poultry, as is needed by and useful to every farmer, and it will be furnished to new subscribers on the above terms, without further charge of any kind.

THE POULTRY POST will also be sent, on precisely the same terms, to our *old subscribers*. That is, any subscriber now upon our list, who pays for his FARMER *for one year in advance from the 1st of the current month*, will receive the twelve monthly numbers of the *Poultry Post*, without further charge. We are obliged to make this stipulation in order to have the subscriptions to both papers bear the same date, thus avoiding possible errors on our own books, or those of the *Poultry Post*.

## Farmers' Directory.

*The Business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.*


**H. H. ROSE,**
**CARPENTER and BUILDER,**
26?? 33 HAWKINS St., BOSTON.

***INSURANCE.***

**Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.**
CASH FUND, MAY 1, 1885, $490,000.90
Surplus over Re-Insurance, . . . . . . . $280,000.00
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, . . . . . 23,000.00
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at risk, $27,600,000.00.
Total Liabilities, $205,000.00
Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres't and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec'y pro tem. 17

**AMOS KEYES & CO.,**
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**
AND DEALERS IN
**Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour, Beans**
Poultry, Dried & Evaporated Apples, &c.,
*26 Blackstone Street, Boston.*
AMOS KEYES. ALFRED L. KEYES. CHAS. A. KEYES.

***ESTABLISHED 1856.***
**WM. F. BROOKS & CO.**
Commission Merchants, and Wholesale Dealers in
**FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,**
**Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Pork, Lard, Poultry, Dried Apples, &c.**
Country Consignments Solicited.
*98 Blackstone St., under New England House.*
WM. F. BROOKS. BOSTON. CHAS. O. BROOKS.


## General Intelligence.

### PERSONAL.

First Lieutenant Edgar W. Howe of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, who has been stationed at the Maine State College for the past three years, will immediately leave for Fort Custer, Montana, to join his company. The officer who will succeed Lieut. Howe, is Second Lieutenant Charles L. Phillips, of the Fourth Artillery. He is now at Fort Snelling, Minn.

President Andrew D. White of Cornell University, has again tendered his resignation to the Trustees, and insisted upon its acceptance. The Trustees at their meeting last week, elected Mr. White Honorary President, and officially promised him any chair in the Institution he may prefer, on his return from Europe. Many laudatory speeches made by the Trustees, indicate that Charles K. Adams of the Michigan University, will probably be elected President.

Prof. Whitney of Yale College is referred to by the *Athenæum*, in a recent review of his article on "Philology," in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," as "certainly the highest living authority on the science of language in general." Prof. Whitney has been engaged for several years in editing the great English dictionary which the *Century* Company are to publish on its completion—probably within three years.

Mr. W. R. Smith, Superintendent of the Botanical Gardens at Washington, is seriously ill. Mr. Smith was four years in the Kew Gardens in England. He is probably the best authority upon trees and plants in this country.

Joseph Taylor, father of the late Bayard Taylor, died at his home, Kennett Square, Pa., on Monday, in the ninetieth year of his age. He was born and lived his whole life in that place. In October last he and his wife celebrated the sixty-sixth anniversary of their wedding. His widow and four children survive him.

The two colored cadets at West Point make a very creditable showing. One of them, Alexander, stands well on the record in all points of study and discipline, and is quite popular with his white associates. The other negro, Young, is not popular and has not so many merit marks, but his chances of getting through are good. It is probable the days of persecution on account of color are over at the military academy. The colored cadets stand comparatively better than the white cadets as a whole; for seventeen of the latter have been found deficient and dismissed from West Point, though none of them is a member of the graduating class.

DISCOURAGING HOP PROSPECTS.—A New York despatch to the *Evening Record* says that there is a remarkable glut of hops in that market, and the outlook for the summer is decidedly blue for hop dealers. At present there is no money in the business for either growers or dealers, and prices have not been so low in six years as they are today. The reason is that there was an exceedingly large crop last year. As a result brewers bought heavily because they could buy at low figures, and now they are all overstocked. The crop in New York alone last year was 140,000 bales, and in California between 75,000 and 80,000 bales. The prices now are very low, ranging from 8 to 12 cents a pound, with an average at 10 cents. The stock in the hands of growers is still large, and they are anxious to dispose of what they held of last year's crop before the time for gathering the new crop, which will be in about two months. But there is scarcely any demand now, and this keeps the market down. In California there is a great quantity of hops unsold and no demand for them at all. One may get some idea of how the market fluctuates when he learns that in 1882 hops sold as high as $1.18.

ENGLISH CATTLE.—The comparatively low prices realized for high-bred cattle at recent great sales in England, and notably at the sale of Sir Henry Allsopp's unequalled herd of Shorthorns in May, have been widely quoted as showing the depression of English agricultural interests consequent upon the general dullness of trade and manufactures, throughout the kingdom, a state of affairs that, according to the *Chamber of Agriculture Journal* has had a very serious effect upon the export of pedigree cattle from Great Britain to the United States and Canada. With the exception, indeed, of a few Herefords and high-priced Shorthorns, which are being exported to the Dominion, the trade may almost be said to have ceased. This will be severely felt by the farmers in Herefordshire and other parts of England, who have been keeping a a number of young pedigree bulls for the foreign market. The export of horses is also likely to fall off, there being for the first time for many years almost a glut of Clydesdale and shire-bred stallions.

MAY'S FIRE RECORD.—The destruction of property by fire during the month of May was unusually large. According to the record kept by the *Commercial Bulletin*, to which we are indebted for the following figures, the total fire waste for the month was over $8,750,000, while the average for the same month during the previous ten years was under $8,000,000. This shows an excess of over 10 per cent above the average. There were recorded 191 fires where the loss was $10,000 or over, the aggregate being $7,500,000. The loss by smaller fires is estimated at not less than $1,250,000, making a total of $8,750,000. The record shows 88 fires in May where the reported loss was between $10,000 and $20,000; 39 between $20,000 and $30,000; 30 between $30,000 and $50,000; 13 between $50,000 and $75,000; 7 between $75,000 and $100,000; 6 between $100,000 and $200,000, and 8 where the reported loss was from $200,000 to $500,000. The aggregate destruction caused by these last 14 fires alone was more than $3,000,000, or 35 per cent of the entire fire waste of the month.

THE CALIFORNIA HOPPERS.—The "Grasshopper" that is doing so much damage in California, is not, as is popularly supposed hereabouts, the same as the "seventeen-year locust" of which we hear so much (and see so little) in this section of the country. Specimens of the insect have been sent from several parts of the State to Professor Riley at the Agricultural Bureau. He finds them to be the *melanoplus devastator* and the *caloptenus differentialis*. The last named is common to all parts of the land and seldom prove very destructive while the other is peculiar to the Pacific Slope, and is probably doing the present work of destruction. He recommends the use of coal-oil pans found so useful against the Eastern species, and further refers the California farmers to the remedies described in the reports of the Entomological Commission, as the best yet discovered. An agent of the Agricultural Department has already arrived in California to make a full investigation of the pest.

THE NEW YORK SALT BEDS. — Prof. I. P. Bishop, Principal of the Perry Academy, and well known as a geologist, says that Western New York will yet become the greatest salt producing district in the world. The purity and full saturation of the brine, our facilities for transporting coal, and the manufacture of the product, offer advantages which are not found elsewhere. The manufacturers believe this is shown by the amount of capital which they have invested in the Oatka and Genesee valleys. The works now erected and in operation, have a capacity, according to statements furnished by their owners, of nearly 2,000,000 barrels per annum. Four other works, now in process of erection, will probably increase this capacity by about 350,000 barrels per annum. There is also a shaft in course of construction at Griegsville, and now down about 700 feet. When this is completed the owners propose mining the salt, and claim that it can be produced much more cheaply than by the usual process.


**Hale's Honey** the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
**Glenn's Sulphur Soap** heals & beautifies, 25c.
**GermanCornRemover** kills Corns & Bunions
**Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye**—Black and Brown, 50c.
**Pike's Toothache Drops** cure in 1 Minute, 25c
**Dean's Rheumatic Pills** are a sure cure, 50c.
1y7


A GOOD test of suspected butter is to drop a piece into a well heated frying pan. If it be genuine butter it will melt and bubble or boil, but not sputter; if it be oleomargarine it will sputter until melted.

THE grand sweepstakes prize butter at New Orleans Exposition was salted with Ashton's salt.

IN Saxony a valuable textile fibre is produced from the needles of the fir tree, which are gathered in the spring and summer while young and green. After being dried they are submitted to a variety of processes, in the course of which an oil much used in the treatment of rheumatism and gout is produced. The fibre is used with cotton or wool in the manufacture of hosiery, underclothing, etc., worn as a preventive against rheumatism and kindred diseases. The manufactured goods come higher than those made of merino.

THE warm weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

THE land-locked salmon of Maine have been successfully introduced into a large number of lakes and rivers of Scotland, and are doing admirably.

"HOW CAN SHE EVER LOVE HIM?" is what you often hear when the prospective groom is the victim of catarrh. "How can she bear such a breath?" "How resolve to link her destiny with that of one with a disease, that unless arrested, will end in consumption, or perhaps in insanity?" Let the husband that is, or is to be, get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and cure himself before it is too late. By druggists.

THE "big woods" of Minnesota well deserve the name, they cover five thousand square miles, or 3,200,000 acres of surface. These woods contain only hardwood growths, including white and black oak, maple, hickory, basswood, elm, cottonwood, tamarack, and enough other varieties to make an aggregate of over fifty different kinds. The hardwood tract extends in a belt across the middle of the State, and surrounding its northeastern corner is an immense pine region covering 21,000 square miles, or 13,440,000 acres.

EVERY WOMAN IN THE LAND owes it to herself and family to take care of her health. When she finds her health failing, and debility and weakness undermine her strength, her surest and best remedy is Kidney-Wort. It builds up the general health, keeps the secretory system in perfect order regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, and enables these important organs to perform their natural functions in throwing off the accumulated impurities of the body.

CORK bricks are manufactured in the following manner: The cork is freed from woody particles by a winnowing process, and the wind from the ventilator throws the cork into a second machine, which cuts it in pieces. They are drawn up in buckets and thrown into a mill, which grinds them to an impalpable powder. This is kneaded with a suitable cement, pressed into a brick shape, dried in the air, and afterward subjected to artificial heat. It is claimed that these bricks resist moisture, deaden sound, and act as non-conductors of heat.

TO CONSUMPTIVES, or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of throat or lungs, send two stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE State tax for the present year will be $1,500,000. It was two millions last year. Boston's proportion this year will be $578,055 against $770,740 last year.

EVERY bottle of Arnica and Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. 4t23

COMMON brown wrapping paper and indigo blue paper used by grocers are the æsthetic wall decorations of the present fashion.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

AN insect which farmers call the wet worm is doing great damage to corn near Parsons, Kansas. It is as destructive as the grasshopper.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ringworm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful

### WHEAT WILL ADVANCE.

It seems to be accepted now as a fact that the wheat crop of this country will be much less than in any other year since 1879, yet the price continues low. Speculators complain bitterly at the disposition manifested by farmers to hold their wheat until the price advances. What else can a farmer do if he has just consideration for his own interests? It is true, he may be compelled to sell because of debts, but if he is able to hold when the price is below cost of production, that is the wisest course.

A farmer in one of the best wheat counties of this State remarked a few years ago when he had two or three crops of wheat on hand, that the price would be a dollar and a half at least once in three years, and he made it his practice to hold his crops for that price. His generalizing, however, was sound, and will be supported in years to come by prices that will always go higher after a long period of depression. The very fact that wheat has sold low continuously for three years and more is an argument favoring an advance, because low prices have lessened the area of production, while, at the same time, they have increased consumption, thus bringing nearer approach to that even balance between supply and demand which makes healthful trade. Careful observers of the situation have now settled to the conclusion that wheat will advance within the present year. It may not go to high figures, it probably will not; nevertheless, an advance is almost as sure as the harvest.—*Elmira Husbandman.*

### THE CATTLE KINGS.

At least two great questions in connection with cattle raising on the public lands of the West are likely to be discussed at length during the sessions of the forty-ninth Congress. These are the proposals to establish a national cattle trail from Texas northward, and to lease government grazing lands for long terms of years to the cattle kings of Montana, Wyoming and the adjoining regions. Facts bearing on both these points are to be found in the recent elaborate report of the chief of the bureau of statistics on "The Range and Ranch Cattle Business of the United States." The report will be found interesting and profitable reading by any one who desires to be posted on these topics of national importance.

The plan to have the government set apart a strip of unoccupied and comparatively arid land having an average width of three miles, and extending from South to North for 690 miles, is advocated most earnestly by the Texas cattlemen. It is resisted, however, not only by settlers, and railway companies interested in securing the carrying trade which must develop if the trail system is abandoned, but also by the live stock interests of Kansas, Colorado, and the neighboring regions. The settlers are opposed to giving up in perpetuity of a million and a half of acres of land, and the Northern cattle men wish to close the door upon Texas cattle. Their *bete noir* is Texas fever, a disease that is latent in the Southern cattle, but which is contracted by Northern cattle coming in contact with the trail which the Texan herds leave as they pass North.

In the nineteen years since 1866 over 5,000,000 head of Texas cattle have been driven northward across the Indian Territory and Kansas. The ranches and ranges of the North are now, however, so fully stocked that no more Texas cattle are wanted by the great majority of the Northern drove owners, especially those owning fine stock. Hence, taking Texas fever as their excuse, the people of Kansas, Colorado and other States have enacted quarantine laws which are aimed to stop all driving of Texas cattle through their limits. Many of the Texas stock raisers are said to be ruined by this change. It is fair to the Texas interest to state that Southern cattle sent North by rail are more dangerous as conveyers of the fever than those driven North, because in the case of the latter all possibility of giving the fever is removed after their being on the road or in Northern quarantine for sixty days.

In spite, however, of the unwillingness of the Northern stockmen to have Texas cattle driven among their herds to deteriorate their breeds, compete in their markets, and eat up the grass on the government lands which the Northern rangemen wish to keep to themselves, some of them are willing to see the great trail project carried through, provided another project of initiating a system of long leases of government lands to cattle companies can be logrolled into success along with it. The proposal to form a great trail has appreciable points in its favor; but the other plan, Mr. Nimmo insists, is manifestly mischievous. A plain statement of it shows its weakness. What the cattle men of the North want is to be allowed to fence in and use solely for their own benefit, and at a nominal rent, the millions of acres of government lands over which their cattle now range unchecked. Were this done, a monopoly with dangerous power to control prices, and to corrupt legislation at the nation's capital, would be created.

The true theory, in Mr. Nimmo's opinion, for the government to work upon, and the one always avowedly held by it, is to parcel out its lands among the largest possible number of owners. No argument can prove that the plan of leasing the interior of the continent to a few great aggregations of native and foreign capitalists is anything but an infringement of this principle. Mr. Nimmo's own words regarding the effect which these leases would have on existing and prospective settlers, present his main objection to the cattle men's plan with distinctness. He says:

"The plan of leasing the public lands would afford to the owner or owners of each herd or to associations of herdsmen the right to fence extensive areas of the public lands, and would thus debar the homestead settler, the settler engaged in the irrigation of lands under the "desert act," and the settler on lands under the privileges of the timber culture acts, from allowing his cattle to feed on contiguous ranges which are embraced in the public domain. But this privilege, now enjoyed alike by the settler and the great herdsmen, by the owner of a dozen head of cattle and the owner of thousands, is one of the chief inducements which has led the settler to occupy the lands, of which, under the pre-emption, homestead and other laws before mentioned, he has been able to acquire the ownership.

Such portions of those lands which the settlers now have under fence are generally, it is believed, rendered susceptible to tillage only by means of irrigation. As a general rule, the soil is cultivated by settlers only to the extent necessary in order to supply their own needs and the needs of their families. Their only surplus product is cattle. On account of limited capital but few are kept, and those in many cases are required to be sheltered and fed during stormy weather and periods of extreme cold. Apparently the effect of allowing the large herdsmen to secure the absolute control of "range lands" through leasing, is to compel very many settlers to abandon their homes and sell them to the large herdsmen at prices which the latter might be able to dictate.

Aside from congressmen whose votes are controlled by the cattle interest, it is not likely that a strong following will be found for the plan to lease the government lands.—*Advertiser.*

### ACQUIRED TASTES.

Since the use of locusts as food has been mooted, many expressions of disgust at such an idea have been uttered. But apart from unreasoning prejudice, there is really nothing to justify repugnance in the case. The locust is a phenomenally clean feeder. It is built up entirely on sweet and wholesome vegetable juices. It must be infinitely purer as an article of diet than many things which most people eat habitually.

There is no fouler feeder than the hog, for example, and the domestic fowl is scarcely more particular. Crabs and lobsters and shrimps fatten upon nameless abominations, and, moreover, all these crustaceans are exceedingly ugly in appearance. A dish of soft-shell crabs looks very like a dish of large spiders. There is no essential difference between eels and snakes. And Charles Lamb thought that the man who first swallowed an oyster was better entitled to Horace's laudatory verses—*illi robur et æs triplex*, etc.—than he who first tempted Fate by going to sea.

The truth is, we are all governed largely by habit and acquired taste in eating and drinking. Sturgeon's roe is assuredly "caviare to the general" originally. The first taste of it is discouraging, and few would take a second probably but for the force of authority in such matters.

The Australian native extracts from the bark of a tree a huge fat white maggot, which he devours with exceeding gusto. The Esquimau's mouth waters at the appetizing odor of decomposed seal meat and whale blubber.

The Fiji Islander until quite recently revelled in the human form divine, nicely baked in an oven, with the face neatly blacked and all the crackling well browned. Out of a decent respect for the prejudices of his contemporaries, he called his favorite dish "long pig."

In South America they eat great lizards, and find them toothsome and delicate. In Africa baked monkey is accounted good, though somewhat too like a "Christian child" for the unemancipated Western taste. In Egypt dervishes are found who make a practice of digesting live scorpions and venomous snakes. Rats and mice and such small deer have commonly been used as food, from the markets of China to those of Paris during the seige.

The people who live on the shores of the Indian Ocean make a food of the gigantic cephalopods, one of which Victor Hugo immortalized under the name of the *pieuvre*. In Borneo, crabs which stand two feet high and look perfectly horrible, are eagerly devoured. In short, there is scarcely any living organism which has not at some time and in some parts of the world been used as food by men, and when the latter decline to eat the creatures themselves, they very often do it at one remove by feeding upon animals that eat the rejected organisms.

Men of the world and such as honor science, wisely endeavor to overcome hereditary and acquired prejudices against strange articles of food, and such organizations as the Ichthyophagous Club do some good in this direction, though the strength of prepossessions and antipathies is very great, and doubtless takes time and experience to remove.

To a young Irish girl a terrapin stew might easily appear a thing of unutterable horror and detestation. Just so in Central Africa the cu tom of nudity has reversed things until the women regard the putting on of clothing as immodest, instead of the taking it off. It will probably not be an easy matter to introduce the locust as a regular article of diet in this country, but the few who have conquered prejudice, like Dr. Hartman, of Westchester, Penn., may in time see the fruit of their teaching in the regular importation and marketing the insects. Already the California Indians prepare them for food and preserve them as winter provision, and those who have tasted them in that condition say that they are palatable and nutritious. Of course, however, the taste must be acquired, and it is useless for any one to try to force it.

### A PROVINCIAL NOTION.

What may be termed the provincial tendency on the part of a large number of our people to prefer articles of foreign manufacture to those of home production militates greatly against the reputation that American manufacturers have both at home and abroad. For example, at the present time the wine growers of California are producing excellent qualities of wine, their excellence standing out all the more prominently in consequence of the fact that inclement seasons and the phylloxera have reduced the natural growth of wines in France to about half of the former quantity, forcing the French wine dealers and exporters to resort to all manner of frauds in the form of adulterated wines. The California wines, on the other hand, have a purity that no one thinks of questioning, and years of experience have taught those engaged in their production to overcome the crudeness which characterized the earlier vintages. But the producers and dealers in these wines, in a great many instances, are unwilling to have them placed upon the market on their own merits. They are branded with foreign labels and are sold as French rather than as American wines, the assumption being that, if it were known that they were grown in this counntry, no one would think of buying them.

A parallel case of deception is found in the unwillingness of the manufacturers and dealers in American woollen goods to have their productions sold upon their merits. If any one goes into the establishment of a merchant tailor for the purpose of ordering a suit of clothes, it is ten to one that he will be told that the cloths that were made in Pennsylvania, New York or New England are the products of mills in the west of England, Yorkshire or Scotland, the assumption being that to say that they were American goods would instantly make them unsalable.

Now, as long as this deception is countenanced and continued, it will be impossible for producers in this country to obtain the credit for their wares which the wares themselves thoroughly warrant. We are now producing in this country a great variety of woollen goods which can compare more than favorably with those manufactured on the other side of the Atlantic, and the sooner we get over the provincial notion that to label a thing American is to condemn it, the better it will be for all concerned. No one would think of purchasing an English axe or an English shovel, or English hardware of any description, for the American manufacturers of these articles have had the courage and honesty to properly label their wares, and in this way have built up a belief in the superior merits of home production. But thus far the foolish imitators of foreign customs have been willing to pay an extra price for goods manufactured in this country simply because they have tacked to, or pasted upon them, a label stating that they are imported from Europe.—*Herald.*

### DAIRYING IN THE SOUTH.

A correspondent of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, writing from Starkville, Miss., says:—

"The creamery connected with the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College, located at this place, will be in operation in a few days. The buildings are completed; the machinery and necessary fixtures are at hand, and are being set up and arranged. A De Laval cream separator will be used. The college will furnish the milk of about seventy-five cows, the balance coming from the surrounding farms. Only butter will be made for the present. It is thought that the milk of 500 cows can be obtained in less than a year.

The creamery will be under the personal supervision and management of Mr. John N. Harvey, a graduate of this institution. Last summer Mr. Harvey visited nearly all the noted private dairies and creameries of the East and West for the purpose of better qualifying himself for the position which he had been chosen to take charge of. He not only familiarized himself with the details of the work by close observation and study, but engaged in the practical work itself in several dairies and factories. There seems to be no serious obstacle to the success of this new enterprise.

It is the first creamery to be established south of Tennessee. It is thought that at least a dozen creameries will be established in this State in less than a year. The interest in this subject is wisely disseminated throughout the State. The college takes the initiatory step, and will prove beyond doubt that Mississippi can make as superior butter as can be made in the West anywhere and at far less cost.

Western and Eastern creameries must soon look elsewhere than to the South for a market for their dairy products. We propose to supply our own markets entirely, within the space of a very few years. Dairying is to become a very important industry in the Gulf States. No single special field of agriculture and live stock industry in the South today is developing more strength and promise than that of the dairy interest.

"One firm, manufacturers of ensilage cutters, claim to have sold between forty and fifty machines to farmers and stockmen in East Mississippi within the past three months. There are other manufacturers of cutters who, to my personal knowledge, have sold machines in East Mississippi also. The indications now are that several hundred silos in this State will be filled the present year. One gentleman near Columbus, Miss., intends putting in 200 acres of cow peas. He will feed this ensilage to beef cattle in connection with cotton seed. A very large number of these silos will be filled with pea vines, uncut. The cow or field pea makes superior ensilage."

### MR. BISSELL'S PURCHASE.

E. N. Bissell, Esq., of East Shoreham, has just returned from a trip to the West, having attended the meeting of the National Wool-Growers' Association at St. Louis. He brings with him three head of pure Galloway cattle—two heifers one and two years old, and a bull one year old last January. This is a matter that has been in contemplation by Mr. Bissell for a number of years, and one to which he has given a good deal of thought and investigated very thoroughly. These cattle are a black Scotch breed, without horns. Their leading good qualities consist in their great uniformity, great hardiness, and the very superior quality of their beef, which always sells for at least two cents our money, per pound, over the beef cattle of any other breed in the leading English markets. These cattle are bred in very large herds in a wild state in Scotland, and also to some extent in some of the northern counties of England for many centuries, so long in fact that their origin has been lost in antiquity. So prepotent is their blood that a cross of the Galloway blood on any other breed of cattle always produces a black offspring without horns, and it has been found impossible to improve the breed by crossing with any other, the only way possible to improve them being by careful selections within the breed. While the chief merits claimed for the Galloways are their hardiness, prepotency and the profitable production of beef of the very highest quality, they are claimed to be fair milkers, and to give milk of the richest quality, superior on this point to any other beef-producing breed.

The cattle brought by Mr. Bissell were purchased from the herds of R. B. Carus of St. Johns, Clinton Co., Mich. They were all sired by Sam of Garlieston (555 Galloway Herd Book,) a bull that was bred by the Earl of Galloway, Garlieston, Scotland, and imported by Thos. C. McCrae of Guelph, Canada. The young bull is named Sir George (714 American Galloway Herd Book;) his dam Sallie (365 same book.) One of the heifers is named Topsy, 3d, (683;) her dam, Topsy, (369.) The other heifer is named Rosy McNeil, 2d. Her dam is Rosy McNeil, (345.) All these dams trace directly to imported stock on the sides of both sires and dams, and are so recorded in the American Galloway Herd Book.

Mr. Bissell also brought a calf bred from the same bull, and a pure bred Short-horn cow, Frederica, (12,899, Short-horn Herd Book,) to show the effect of the cross. We believe this is the same cross that produced the breed of celebrated Polled Aberdeen Angus cattle.—*Middlebury, Vt., Register.*

BILL NYE ON HIS BIRTHPLACE.—A man ought not to criticise his birthplace, I presume, and yet, if I were to do it all over again, I do not know whether I would select that particular spot or not. Sometimes I think I would not. And yet, what memories cluster about that old house! There was the place where I first met my parents! It was at that time that an acquaintance sprang up which ripened in later years into mutual respect and esteem.

It was there that what might be termed a casual meeting took place, that has, under the alchemy of resistless years, turned to gol'en links, forming a pleasant, but powerful bond of union between my parents and myself. For that reason I hope that I may be spared to my parents for many years to come.

There, on that spot, with no inheritance but a predisposition to premature baldness, and a bitter hatred to rum, with no personal property but a misfit suspender and a stone bruise, began a life history which has never ceased to be a warning to people who sell groceries on credit.—*Boston Globe.*

### OLEOMARGARINE IN COURT.

Under the following section of a New York statute, a provision dealer was found guilty and fined $100 for selling oleomargarine:

"No person shall manufacture out of any oleaginous substance or substances, or any compound of the same, other than that produced from unadulterated milk, or of cream from the same, any article designed to take the place of butter or cheese produced from pure unadulterated milk or cream of the same, or shall sell or offer for sale the same as an article of food. This provision shall not apply to pure skim milk cheese made from pure skim milk. Whoever violates the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and be punished by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $500, or not less than six months', or more than one year's imprisonment, or by both such fine and imprisonment for the first offence, and by imprisonment for one year for each subsequent offence."

No question was raised as to the facts, but the case was carried up to the court of appeals on the question of the constitutionality of the above section. The court holds that it is unconstitutional. This decision is placed on the broad ground that any man has a right to invent, manufacture and sell any substitute for an existing article. It assumes that the article is not injurious or sold under the false pretence of being something else, and the law in question makes no distinction in these respects, nor was there any proof based on such distinction in the case at issue.

The law in this State is of a very different character, and is not obnoxious to the point made in the New York case. It provides that "Whoever, by himself or his agent, sells . . . . any article . . . . made in imitation . . . of butter, or as a substitute for butter, and not made exclusively and wholly of milk or cream . . . . shall have the words 'imitation butter' or 'oleomargarine' stamped, labelled or marked in printed letters of plain Roman type, not less than one inch in length, . . . . upon the top and side of every tub. . . . ."

The States of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Maine, New Jersey, Missouri and perhaps some others have laws almost or quite as prohibitive as that just overthrown in New York. It will not harm public interests in the long run to have the wrong of such legislation declared in the courts. The one rightful way to check the sale of bogus butter is to compel every dealer to make his customers aware of the nature of the article they buy. If under such a law, honestly enforced, some men prefer the oleomargarine to butter, there is no constitutional reason for preventing them from having it.—*Advertiser.*

### HOW TO TEST MILK.

Everyone knows the difference in milk. How to test the milk is thus explained by one who has experimented for himself. It is of no little importance to have a convenient and reliable mode of testing the richness of milk. This is usually done by the mere rule of "guess." There is a more reliable way, within the reach of all, whereby any person may safely govern himself in deciding upon which of any number of milkmen he will patronize, or which of any number of cows he will purchase. Procure any long vessel—a cologne bottle or a long phial. Take a narrow strip of paper, just the length from the neck to the bottom of the phial, and mark it with one hundred lines at equal distances; or, if more convenient into fifty lines, and count each line as two, and paste it upon the phial, so as to divide its length into a hundred equal parts. Fill it to the highest mark with milk fresh from the cow, and allow it to stand in a perpendicular position twenty-four hours. The number of spaces occupied by the cream will give the exact percentage in the milk, without any guess-work.

We tried this experiment several years since, and found it valuable. We gathered the idea long ago from an agricultural paper, but we carried the experiment further, by which we found the percentage of butter in the cream. Set the milk in a large dish, and collect say from one hundred to two hundred ounces of cream; make the butter, and the percentage of butter in the cream can be ascertained by the number of ounces of butter made from it.

As per example: If one hundred ounces of milk give ten ounces of cream, and ten ounces of cream give five ounces of butter, we will have learned that one hundred ounces of milk will give five ounces of butter. Such experiments are worth being made, and made carefully. In no other way can we know what we are buying. In this way, also, we may test the exact nutritive value of different kinds of milk from our cows—a very important matter. Farmers may derive much benefit by making a few simple experiments now and then. They need not interfere with any of the regular duties of the farm, and nothing but a spirit of habitual indolence of thought and action will keep them from doing so. Such experiments often lead to important results, and evoke interesting and instructive facts.—*Field and Stockman.*

## The World Abroad.

### SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DESPATCHES.

#### Great Britain.

After a great deal of hesitation the conservatives have decided to take the government, and the following list of the Cabinet is announced:

Prime Minister and Secretary for Foreign Affairs—The Marquis of Salisbury.

First Lord of the Treasury—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

Lord High Chancellor—Sir Hardinge Giffard.

Lord President of the Council—Viscount Cranbrook.

Lord Privy Seal—The Earl of Harrowby.

Secretary of the Home Department—Sir Richard Assheton Cross.

Secretary for the Colonial Department—Colonel Frederick Stanley.

Secretary for War—The Rt. Hon. William Henry Smith.

Secretary of State for India—Lord Randolph Churchill.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Lord George Hamilton.

President of the Local Government Board—Arthur James Balfour.

President of the Board of Trade—The Duke of Richmond and Gordon.

Vice President of the Council—The Hon. Edward Stanhope.

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—The Earl of Carnarvon.

Lord Chancellor of Ireland—The Rt. Hon. Edward Gibson.

The minor offices have not yet been filled.

Mr. Gladstone has made a promise to Lord Salisbury to give the new government as much time as possible during the remainder of the session. It is stated that the leaders have arranged to make an effort to carry the Welsh intermediate education bill, the Australian confederation bill, the Irish national education bill, and the Minister for Scotland bill. Lord Salisbury declined to include the Scotch crofters bill.

One hundred and forty-four miners were killed by an explosion in the Pendlebury colliery near Manchester, on Thursday of last week.

Five hundred and forty-one Mormons sailed from England in the steamer Wisconsin, on Saturday, en route to Utah. They are principally from Scandinavia and Great Britain.

#### France.

A number of letters written by Admiral Courbet, the commander of the French expeditionary force to Tonquin, who died recently on board ship, have just been published in Paris. These letters severely reproach M. Ferry, late prime minister, for his management of the expedition to Tonquin. The letters cover a period of eighteen months. It is expected that the publication of these letters will militate very seriously against the success of the partisans of M. Ferry in the approaching general elections.

A grand banquet was given by the Stanley Club in Paris on Thursday night to ex-United States Minister Morton.

The chamber of deputies refuses to exempt priests from serving in the army reserves.

#### Germany.

Emperor William on Sunday received Mr. Pendleton, the new United States minister, who presented his credentials. Mr. Kasson afterward presented his letters of recall. The reception given to Mr. Pendleton by the Emperor was of a very cordial character. They conversed for a short time in very friendly terms. The Emperor expressed the best of feelings towards both America and the American people.

#### Spain.

King Alfonso having determined to visit the cholera infected districts, the ministry resigned on Saturday. During the night a demonstration of the people in favor of the King and Queen as against the ministry occurred in Madrid. A riot ensued, in which many persons were injured, the civil guard firing upon the mob. The King finally abandoned his proposed tour and the ministry was reinstated.

The cholera continues to spread in Madrid and in the Provinces of Valencia and Murcia, and something approaching to a panic is felt.

Three of the four commissioners appointed at Madrid to investigate the subject report that inoculation with cholera virus is so harmless that they advise it to be permitted, on the ground that it will tend to prevent a panic.

#### General Items.

The Italian ministry, owing to the closeness of the vote in the Chamber of Deputies on the foreign estimates, has resigned. General Cialdini who was asked to form a new cabinet, has declined, and it is now thought that Signor Depretis will re-form the old cabinet.

As a result of the recent earthquakes in Cashmere, 3081 persons lost their lives, 70,000 houses were laid in ruins, and 33,000 animals perished. An officer has been sent to survey the scene of the shocks.

Peace in Salvador has been signed. Menendez, who led the revolutionists and who it was said received assistance from Guatemala, has been made president.

### A SINGULAR BOOK.

Scintillating with Sarcasm, and Brilliant with Truth.

*New York Correspondence American Rural Home.*

Chap. I. "Has Malaria;" goes to Florida.
Chap. II. "Overworked;" goes to Europe.
Chap. III. "Has Rheumatism;" goes to Ems.
Chap. IV. Has a row with his Doctor!

The above chapters, Mr. Editor, I find in a book recently published by an anonymous author. I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day, but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm herein contained. I suspect the experience portrayed is a personal one; in short, the author intimates as much on page 31. Let me give you a synopsis:

"Malaria," as it states, is the cloak with which superficial physicians cover up a multitude of ill feelings which they do not understand, and do not much care to investigate. It is also a cover for such diseases as they cannot cure. When they advise their patient to travel, or that he has overworked and needs rest, and is probably suffering from malaria, it is a confession of ignorance, or of inability. The patient goes abroad. The change is a tonic, and for a time he feels better. Comes home. Fickle appetite, frequent headaches, severe colds, cramps, sleeplessness, irritability, tired feelings, and general unfitness for business are succeeded in due time by alarming attacks of rheumatism, which flits about his body regardless of all human feelings.

It is muscular—in his back. Articular—in his joints. Inflammatory, my! how he fears it will fly to his heart! Now off he goes to the Springs. The doctor sends him there, of course, to get well; at the same time he does not really want him to die on his hands!

That would hurt his business!

Better for a few days. Returns. After a while neuralgia transfixes him. He bloats; cannot breathe; has pneumonia; cannot walk; cannot sleep on his left side; is fretful; very nervous and irritable; is pale and flabby; has frequent chills and fevers; every thing about him seems to go wrong; becomes suspicious; musters up strength and demands to know what is killing him!

"Great heaven!" he cries; "Why have you kept me so long in ignorance?"

"Because," said the doctor, "I read your fate five years ago. I thought best to keep you comfortable, and ignorant of the facts."

He dismisses his doctor, but too late! His fortune has all gone to fees.

But him, what becomes of him?

The other day a well known State street banker said to me:

"It is really astonishing how general Bright's disease is becoming. Two of my personal friends are now dying of it. But it is not incurable, I am certain, for my nephew was recently cured, when his physicians said recovery was impossible. The case seems to me to be a wonderful one."

This gentleman formerly represented his government in a foreign country. He knows, appreciates, and declares the value of that preparation, because his nephew, who is a son of Danish Vice-Consul Schmidt, was pronounced incurable, when the remedy, Warner's Safe Cure, was begun.

"Yes," said his father, "I was very skeptical, but since taking that remedy the boy is well."

I regret to note that Ex-President Arthur is said to be a victim of this terrible disease. He ought to live, but the probabilities are, that since authorized remedies cannot cure him, his physicians will not advise him to save his life, as so many thousands have done, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which Gen. Christiansen, at Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s., told me he regarded as a:

"Wonderful remedy."

Well, I suspect the hero of the book cured himself by the same means. The internal evidence points very strongly to this conclusion.

I cannot close my notice of this book better than by quoting his advice to his readers:

"If, my friend, you have such an experience as I have portrayed, do not put your trust in physicians to the exclusion of other remedial agencies. They have no monopoly over disease, and I personally know that many of them are so very 'conscientious' that they would far prefer that their patients should go to Heaven direct from their powerless hands, than that they should be saved to earth by the use of any 'unauthorized' means."

And that the author's condemnation is too true, how many thousands, duped, and yet rescued, as he was, can personally testify?

SPARROWS DINING ON LOCUST HEADS.—Besides the digger wasp, for whose guilt the locust has to suffer, the cicada is exposed to other enemies who feed on him. Dogs, hogs, birds, and the Digger Indians are excessively fond of cicadas, and it is reported that Prof. Riley, of Washington, D. C., relishes them for breakfast. But one of the cicada's greatest foes is the interloping English sparrow.

The paths in Greenmount Cemetery are filled with locusts, mostly dead ones. The person who is curious enough to pick up the remains of a deceased locust will find it headless. This is explained by the fact that the sparrows are making great havoc among the locusts, and what takes nature seventeen years to bring to a cheerful state of existence, takes a sparrow less than seventeen seconds to destroy. It is no uncommon thing, in sections where the trees are thick, to see numerous sparrows, each with a locust in its custody. With two or three nibbles the sparrow eats off the locust's head, but they never eat any of its body.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE FUTURE OF SORGHUM.—The Northern sugar cane industry has perhaps passed the age of infancy, but if it has, it is yet in its youth and can afford to be told so. So far it has been principally raised for sirup and fodder, in both of which it has proved itself a paying crop in good hands. It has done more; it has proved itself a good sugar producing crop and a paying and profitable one under normal conditions and circumstances, but no enterprise can succeed and pay whilst millions of foreign capital are being wasted in an effort to down and crush it. With ruin staring its Prussian and Austrian competitors in the face, and a return to a legitimate business basis, sorghum will be shown to be as valuable and as profitable sugar bearing plant here as the sugar beet is there. All that it wants is a fair field and no favors.—*Rural World.*

## Business Notices.


**Human Blood.**

On the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by druggists. Made by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**Dr. Swett's "Root Beer."**

Packages contain Sarsaparilla, Life of Man, Wintergreen, Juniper, &c. **Health and Pleasure.** It acts mildly and beneficially on the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, Package to make 5 Gallons 25 cts., by mail 6 cts. extra. 4 packages $1.00 prepaid. Prepared and put up at the NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT, 245 Washington St., Boston.
13t16 GEO. W. SWETT, M. D., Prop.


## Marriages and Deaths.

### MARRIED.

In Allston, June 16, by Rev. F. T. Whitman, Edward N. Dupee of Boston to Ida M. Cheney of Milford.

In Chelsea, June 18, by Rev. C. P. H. Nason, Mr. Wm. P. Innis to Miss Louise S., daughter of Col. John F. Fellows, both of Chelsea.

In Malden, June 16, by Rev. John Vannevar, assisted by Rev. George F. Babbitt, Mr. George N. Abercrombie to Miss Hattie Vannevar, both of Malden.

In Newton, June 18, by Rev. Francis B. Hornbrooke, Mr. Henry E. Bothfeld to Miss Haidee M. Soule, both of Newton.

In Plymouth, June 18, by Rev. George A. Tewksbury, George S. Dyer to Miss Ada B. Smith, both of Plymouth.

In Salem, June 18, by Rev. Dr. Charles Arey, assisted by Rev. J. P. Franks, Mr. Francis Tuckerman to Miss Alice Dearborn Leavitt.

In Salem, June 18, by Rev. J. P. Franks, assisted by Rev. Julius W. Atwood, the Rev. Endicott Peabody of Salem to Fannie, daughter of Francis Peabody of Danvers.

In Watertown, June 16, by Rev. Edward A. Rand, Sylvanus R. Chandler to Olive M. Henderson.

In Charlestown, N. H., June 17, by Rev. T. D. Howard, Mr. Loren W. Green of Baird, Shasta County, California, to Miss Edith Brown Shaw of Charlestown.

In Charlestown, N. H., June 18, by Rev. T. D. Howard, Mr. Sumner C. Foster to Miss Abbie Walker Grinnell, both of Charlestown.

### DIED.

In Arlington, June 18, Mary W. Frost, widow of the late Seth Frost of Belmont, 87 yrs. 10 mos.

In Dedham, June 17, Mrs. Mary F., widow of the late Martin Bates, 81 yrs. 8 mos.

In Lowell, June 20, Levi B. Stevens, 70 yrs.

In North Reading, June 20, Mr. J. W. Flint, 85 yrs.

In South Boston, June 16, John Harrington, 75 yrs. 10 mos.

In Auburn, Me., June 16, Hon. Robert Martin, 85 yrs.

In Deering, Me., June 18, Thomas Quinby, 72 yrs. 6 mos.

In Dresden, Me., June 2, Capt. David Clancy of Boston, 83 yrs.

In Chelsea, Vt., June 12, Mr. Salmon J. Moore, 84 yrs. 1 mo.

In West Randolph, Vt., June 16, Lucy K., wife of M. A. Tewksbury, 38 yrs. 8 mos.

In Keene, N. H., June 18, Mr. James Buffum, 92 yrs. 7 mos.

In Middletown, Ct., June 21, Rev. Thomas Winthrop Coit, D. D., 82 yrs.

In Bethlehem, N. H., June 21, Rev. Hubbard Beebe, 76 yrs. 10 mos.

In Greenfield, Mass., June 22, Robert Wiley, 77 yrs.

In Bangor, Me., June 20, Capt. Lorenzo Hinckley 71 yrs.

In Cambridgeport, June 21, Silas Goodrich, 72 yrs

In Malden, June 22, Mrs. Rebecca Jones, 71 yrs. 3 mos.

In North Reading, June 21, J. W. Flint, 85 yrs.

In Atlanta, Ga., June 20, Aaron Davis Capen of Dorchester District, Boston, 79 yrs.

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**Clipper Mower.**
**The Standard Hay Tedder.**
**THE BRADLEY HAY RAKE.**
GENERAL AGENTS FOR
**Chase's Improved Hay Caps,**
**Double Harpoon Hay Forks. Price $2.00.**
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In All Varieties, and Best in Quality and Manufacture.
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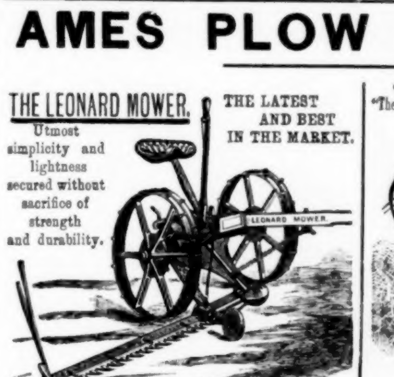

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Plows for all varieties of work, Corn Planters, Garden Wheelbarrows, Cultivators, Horse Hoes, Seed Sowers, Lawn Mowers, Field Rollers, Road Scrapers, Garden Rollers, Carts, Harnesses, etc.
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MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINES,
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STILL STANDS UNRIVALLED. 48,000 SOLD IN 1884.
NEW CHAMPION RAKE with Sled-runner Teeth, is Excelled by None.
MUDGETT AND THOMAS TEDDERS.
We offer special inducements for the next ten days on all Haying Tools carried over from last season GENUINE BARGAINS.
A GOOD HORSE DUMP RAKE FOR $20.
A Few Second-hand Mowers in Good Order, $10 and Upwards. Seeds and Machinery for Ensilage.
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For Agricultural Fairs, Shows, and Exhibitions, manufactured and for sale by
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WHEELER'S
**ECLIPSE WINDMILL**
Is the favorite, wherever known; has received more honors than anything of the kind ever constructed. It took the highest award at the Centennial, and at four other World's Fairs; also, at the National Exhibition of Railroad Appliances. It received Five Silver Medals from the N. E. Fair, and has taken First Prize at every State Fair in N. E., where it has come into working competition with other mills. It has been tested 18 years; over 20,000 in use. Its almost perfect mechanism renders it thoroughly efficient. Automatic, stormproof, and noiseless. It has no *Friction Balls* or other loose joints to impair its efficiency, or shorten its life. Those parts of the Eclipse taking the most strain are of wrought iron, and all wearing parts are machine finished. It is the longest stroke mill, and is the *only Solid Wheel Mill which stands square to the wind* when at work, and squarely out of the wind when not at work. It needs no *friction brake to stop it*. The Eclipse is no "clap trap" affair, built to be auctioned off for whatever is bid, but is a standard article, costing one man as much as another. We send experienced men to put up jobs. No dishonest agents or workmen are tolerated. Our Warehouse is the largest one East of Chicago, where Windmills, Pumps, Tanks, and other water supply materials are kept constantly on hand.
Full satisfaction guaranteed to patrons. Large Railroad jobs filled at short notice. Geared Windmills for Power, with all necessary machinery supplied. ☞For Circulars apply to
L. H. WHEELER, No. 68 Pearl Street, Boston.

☞ *Persons ordering articles advertised in our columns, will please say that they saw the advertisement in the NEW ENGLAND FARMER.*

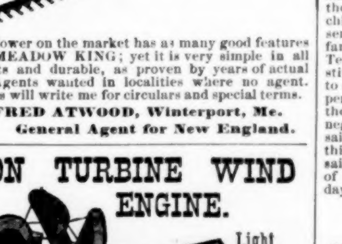

## New Advertisements.

**NEW CHAMPION RAKE.**
It has a Sled Runner Tooth to prevent scratching.
It has an Oscillating Cleaner that keeps the hay from rolling and working out at both ends, and from working into the wheels.
These Rakes are sold with the express understanding, that, if not better than any other in the country, we will pay the freight and order away.
**C. A. WHITTEMORE & CO.,**
26 Office 80 So. Market St., Boston, Mass.

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER POT-Grown Strawberries for July, August and September planting. Circulars containing cultural directions mailed FREE. Address CYRUS R. KEENE,
26 Cohasset, Mass.

PICKLES WANTED.
WE WISH TO CONTRACT WITH farmers near Boston, to grow us fifty acres Boston Pickling Cucumbers for pickles. Address, or call on G. P. SANBORN & CO., 28 North Market St., Boston, Mass. 1t26

**MEADOW KING.**




No Mower on the market has as many good features as the MEADOW KING; yet it is very simple in all its parts and durable, as proven by years of actual test. Agents wanted in localities where no agent. Farmers will write me for circulars and special terms.
FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.
4t24 General Agent for New England.

**IRON TURBINE WIND ENGINE.**

Light, Strong, Durable.
Is no heavier and will run in a lighter breeze than the common Wooden Wheel. Will not *shrink, swell, warp* or *rattle*. Also the
BUCKEYE FORCE PUMP,
*Double acting. Non-freezing.*
T. B. EVERETT & CO.
43 So. Market St., Boston.
Send for Circulars.
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## Real Estate---Stock.


FOR SALE.
**Two Thoroughbred Holstein Heifers.**
REGISTERED IN HOLSTEIN H. B. Can be seen at Elm Farm, Bedford, Mass. Apply to CHARLES BURRILL, Billerica, Mass. 3t25

**FARM FOR SALE**
IN MIDDLEBURY, VT., CONTAINING 103 acres, fenced with cedar rails; well wooded and watered, and plenty of fruit; barns and out-buildings good; house nearly new, slated, warm, thoroughly built and very convenient. Address
June 15, 1885. 3t25 S. W. REMELE.

**THE VERMONT**
**MORGAN STALLION RAINBOW**
FOR SALE.
NINE YEARS OLD, SOUND AND kind; can be driven by any lady. The well-known reputation of this Horse, and that of his ancestors, on both sides, for speed, should be sufficient inducement for Horse Breeders to examine this Horse. Apply to
3t24 CHARLES BURRILL, Billerica, Mass.


## Legal Notices.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT. To the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of BRADFORD SKELTON, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased, Greeting: Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ALMIRA S. SKELTON, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute; You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty five.
3t26 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUDGE OF THE PROBATE COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX: Respectfully represent EUGENE S. HINCKLEY of Wakefield, in said County, and LIZZIE HINCKLEY, his wife, that they are desirous of adopting GUSTAVUS FLYNN, a child of unknown parentage, of unknown residence, which said child was born in an unknown place on or about the fifth day of January, A. D., 1883; that the said child was found at No. 20 Lyman St., Boston, and was sent on January 11th, 1883, to the Massachusetts Infant Asylum, and was by that Asylum sent to the Temporary Home for the Destitute, a charitable institution established by law in Boston, and given up to said Institution for the purpose of adoption by such persons as to said institution may seem proper, and the parents of said child have wilfully deserted and neglected to provide proper care and maintenance for said child for two years next preceding the date of this petition. Wherefore we pray for leave to adopt said child, and that his name may be changed to that of Harry Osgood Hinckley. Dated this eighteenth day of June, A. D., 1885.
EUGENE S. HINCKLEY.
LIZZIE HINCKLEY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT. On the foregoing petition, it is ordered, that the petitioners notify the parents of said child to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge in and for said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by serving them, if found in this State, with a copy of said petition and this order, seven days at least before said Tuesday, and if not, by publishing the same three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, printed at Boston, the last publication to be at least, seven days before said Tuesday.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.
3t26 J. H. TYLER, Register.

## Poetry.

From Cassell's Family Magazine.

### FAITH.

BY JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

What thing is faith? Ask thou the gleesome boy
Who for the first time breasts the buoyant wave;
'Tis faith that leads him with adventurous joy
To follow where they plunge, his comrades brave.

Ask thou the boor who eats and drinks and sleeps,
And loves and hates and hopes, and fears and prays,
Fishes and fowls, work-day and Sabbath keeps,
And, where life's sign post points his path, obeys.

Or ask the sage, with subtle-searching looks,
Well-trained all things in heaven and earth to scan;
Or ask the scholar primed with Greekish books;
All live by faith of what is best in man.

Or him, sharp-eyed, with fine atomic sciences,
The loves and hates of lively dust pursuing;
Who tortures Nature with all strange appliances
To drag to light the secret of her doing.

Ask thou the Captain who, with guess sublime,
Mapped forth new worlds on his night-watching pillow,
And saw in vision a fresh start of time,
Big with grand hopes beyond the Atlantic billow.

Ask thou the soldier who on bristling lances
Rushes undaunted, breathing valorous breath,
And where his leader cheers him on, advances
To glorious victory o'er huge heaps of death.

Or ask the patriot who, when foes were strong,
And faithless friends had sold their rights for pelf,
Waits till harsh need and shame rouse the base throng
Into the high-souled echo of himself.

Ask thou the statesman, when the infuriate mob,
Brays senseless vetoes on his wisest plans;
Unmoved he stands, his bosom knows no throb;
His eye the calm evolving future scans.

Or ask the martyr, who, when tyrants tear
His quivering flesh, with calm assurance dies;
Swift life he loves, but scorns to breathe an air
Drugged with the taint of soul-destroying lies.

In such know faith, faith or in man or God,
In thine own heart, or tried tradition's stream;
'Tis one same sun that paints the flowery sod,
And shoots from pole to pole the quickening beam.

God is the power which shapes this pictured scene,
Soul of all creatures, substance of all creeds;
Faith, intution quick and instinct keen
To know His voice and follow where He leads.

## The Story Teller.

From London Society.

### AN ODD STORY.

CHAPTER I.

No doubt there were some in the time of the Queen of Sheba, who carped at the wisdom of Solomon. And so there were people in the city in the days that immediately followed the American war, who had something to say against the firm of Parkman, Bubb & Parkman, of No. 17 Change Alley.

They could not deny that it was an old-established concern, for Parkmans' had been trading between London and Calcutta, in almost the early days of John Company Bahadur. And they could not say that it was not prosperous, for its name stood high in its own branch of business; and it had never been known to go in for rash speculations or risky profits.

But what people did say, and there were old fogies on 'Change never tired of repeating it, was, that there was too much young blood in Parkmans'.

"Go into Parkmans'," these would say, "and you'll have a young man to deal with, unless you have the good luck to deal with old Parkman!"

Treatment which they seemed to think was most offensive. And of course when old Parkman died rather suddenly, these carpers were still more triumphant. There was no saving clause now, when they stated the treatment you might expect at Parkmans'. For the second partner was only a sleeping partner—sleeping, it was currently reported, on a fine estate in Rosshire—and young Parkman—well, he was young Parkman.

Then Critchlow, the cashier, was young for a cashier, being under forty, and Crisp, the head clerk, was very young, being something over thirty. And altogether, Parkmans' might expect, for some time to come, to hear a good deal about its young blood.

It was two o'clock on a Saturday some three weeks after old Mr. Parkman's death. In the large office the clerks were putting away their books, and getting down their hats. There was a murmur of talk about the river, or Wimbledon, or whatever amusement they severally had in view for the afternoon, when a tall man, dressed in deep mourning, and wearing his hat, entered from an inner room. The noise sank to a respectful hum.

He was a handsome man, with a short, fair mustache, and light blue eyes. He nodded pleasantly to one or two of the clerks, and walked through to where a glass case in a corner indicated the sanctum of the head clerk.

Crisp, a small, slender, dark complexioned man, looked up peevishly as the man entered, but seeing who it was, would have got down from his stool.

"Sit still," the merchant said, laying his hand very lightly on the other's shoulder, to stay him. "I am only waiting for the carriage. It is more pleasant here than in the outer office. You are not going about your usual business to-day, I think, Crisp, eh?"

The clerk's face flushed.

"No, Mr. James, I am not."

"What, haven't you made it up with her yet?"

The younger man shook his head, and then said, suddenly:

"And what is more, sir, my temper has been so bad ever since Critchlow found out this deficiency, that I should be afraid of making matters worse. I don't wonder she could not stand it. It is no good my trying to make it up with her, till I have cleared that up. Then I shall be myself again, and can look her in the face. As I told you, sir, I shall come back at four, and go through the books quietly by myself. I shall never forget your kindness, sir, never! But that Critchlow is so trying! There's not a clerk in the office that does not know now that there is something the matter with my accounts."

Crisp spoke with deep feeling, and it was evident that the other believed him, for he said:

"Don't think too much of it; if it cannot be explained, I shall still trust you. It is but a small amount. Try to hit upon the blot."

"Try!" cried the head clerk; "I've tried again and again!"

He passed his hands through his hair until it stood on end, and with his bright, black eyes, gave him a very wild look.

"Well, do your best," the merchant answered, drawing on his gloves. "You know my poor father had every confidence in you—as he had in your father—and I have the same, Crisp."

And then he went away, the young man looking after him with grateful, almost worshipping eyes. There were few men in his position, and at his age, so invariably kind and considerate to their inferiors, as was James Parkman. Old Mr. Parkman had been the same; and father and son enjoyed a rare popularity in the office. It was whispered, but probably there was no truth in the malicious rumor, that they never quarreled—save with one another.

Crisp sat for some minutes pondering, and if his face was any index to his thoughts, upon some unpleasant subject. Then he rose, and taking his hat, went into the outer office. There were still two or three clerks there, detained by some small matters, and talking to them in a sharp, rasping voice, was a very stout, black-whiskered, and short-faced man.

"Not found it out, yet?" he said to Crisp, in a sneering tone. He was Critchlow, the cashier.

"No," retorted the head clerk, "nor likely to while there is so much noise as this in the office!"

"Well, if I were you I'd stay and find out, if I staid until to-morrow. But it is fine to be you. I've got to stay until four or thereabouts, error or no error."

"I think," said Crisp, wrathfully, seeing the clerks upon the broad grin, "that I should make it hot for you if I staid long with you anywhere."

And without waiting to hear the cashier's retort, or the burst of laughter which his own excited answer evoked from the youngsters, he passed out, and ran down the stairs and through the quiet alley into the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was half-past four when Crisp, after threading divers of the city's ways, in which the crowds were now rapidly lessening, tnrned again into Change Alley. A look of depression—a haggard, careworn look—was upon the young man's face as he crossed it, his head bent down.

Suddenly a sweet, glad cry—oh, so out of place there—struck upon his ear, and he stopped and looked round with a start, to meet, the next instant, two little gloved hands thrust into his, two brown eyes swimming with tears, looking straight into his black ones.

"Oh, Ernest!" the girl cried—she was young and pretty, but dressed very plainly in black, and until this moment had worn her veil down—"aren't you glad to see me?"

"Glad, my darling?" he cried, all the care gone out of his face, "yes, very glad. You know I am glad!"

"And do you love me as much as ever?" she pleaded, with her eyes fixed so very anxiously on his.

"Yes," he said, simply. Nor did she doubt him now, though during the last fortnight of estrangement following that wretched petty quarrel, she had fancied all sorts of dreadful things.

"I love you more and more every day, dearest. It was all my fault, Ethel. I had been worried and vexed by business, and visited it upon you."

The girl looked up at him with clinging eyes, as if it had been a privilege he had granted her. Then she said, but not reproachfully:

"I have been here half an hour. I expected you before."

"Did you?" he answered. "It is so good of you to be here; generous, like yourself. But you must come in for a minute with me, Ethel. The house is quite empty. The caretaker, I know, has leave to be away this afternoon, and Critchlow, our cashier, will have left by now."

"But I don't think that I ought," she said, smiling.

"Nonsense!" he replied, gaily. "I must put my books away, now, and come back after tea. And, see, if you are thinking of the proprieties, there is a policeman watching us with the most unflattering attention."

He opened the door with his key, and she went shyly in. Once inside, however, and the door shut upon the inquisitive policeman—well, it is no matter to us how Crisp welcomed her. But this satisfactorily performed, they went up stairs, his arm round her waist—a strange sight in that dusty place—their steps echoing in the empty house.

At the top of the stairs the door into the clerk's large room was ajar. Crisp pushed it open, and led her in.

"And is this where you do your work?" she asked, devouring with wide open eyes, the long, bare room, with its four windows, its rows of desks and stools along one side, and the glass box in the far corner.

"No," he answered, laughing, "I am supposed to be a cut above this, darling. Only I am obliged to be very careful not throw stones."

He led her up the room, and unlocking the door of his glass house, took her in. How delightful it was to help her up on his high stool, and hold her there—for, of course, being unaccustomed to it, she might have become giddy—and see her fit her little boots to the rail of the desk, and unlock the latter, and come at once face to face with her own photograph! And then to see her blush—all pleasure at this proof of his fidelity! It was so delightful, that he wondered why, though they had met in Change Alley on Saturday afternoons before, he had never brought her to see his office.

"And where do all those doors lead to? Don't, Ernest; please leave my hair alone. How do you know, sir, that there is no one here?"

He stopped at once—whatever he was doing—and a very dark shadow fell across his face.

"That is Critchlow's room," he said. "By Jove, he's left the key in the door. There's a nice piece of carelessness!"

But there was no elation in his voice. It seemed as if a shadow had fallen on them both from the moment her eyes were drawn to that door. It was not just in front of them—the door leading to the partner's room stood there—but in the corner on the left.

"I'll take the key and convict him at any rate of this," the young man said moodily, and went out of his glass case and crossed the floor to the door.

The girl followed him, a strange, sudden feeling of the emptiness of the house, upon her. How hollow Ernest's footsteps rang. The sun, too, had gone behind a cloud, and the room semed dreary, dusty, and cold, too, for she shivered.

Crisp, after trying the cashier's door and finding it locked, slipped the key out and put it into his pocket. Then he locked his own door, and pocketed that key also. It was strange, perhaps, that he took no farewell kiss in the hall, but opened the door hastily, and seemed to breathe more freely when they were out of the alley and in the peopled street.

They took so long a walk, Ethel telling her lover of her latest troubles at Maintree House, a young ladies' seminary, where she was tolerated as teacher of English, and Ernest confiding the dreadful matter of the error in his accounts, that when they parted he gave up all thought of returning to his books.

"But you must not be late another day, sir," were her last words.

He thought nothing of them then, but afterward, when he was alone, they puzzled him. There had been no appointment made for that afternoon, no promise given, no time fixed. So how could he have been late? It was odd. What did she mean by saying he was late?

CHAPTER III.

Crisp's omission to return to the books may have blunted his moral sense, or it may have been mere chance that led him to be nearly a quarter of an hour late on Monday morning. As he hurried up the alley he was surprised by the sight of a group collected about Parkmans' door. Among them were one or two of Parkmans' clerks, looking unlike themselves, and one or two policemen unable to look anything but like themselves.

"What is up?" he asked, lightly.

But though they all seemed to be looking at him, no one answered. Instead, a clerk, one of the juniors, said, audibly:

"That is Mr. Crisp!"

And a strange voice exclaimed very emphatically:

"That is the man!"

This seemed to cause a sensation, amid which, a short, stout person, with a blunt, hearty voice, and a humorous eye, pushed through the group, and said, in a voice of authority:

"This way, sir, please!"

"What in the world is the matter?" asked Crisp.

"Tell you in a moment, sir. Please to step with me up to Mr. Parkman's room."

And he took Crisp by the arm, in what the latter thought an odd fashion, and so led him up, and swiftly through the clerks' office which was half full of staring gapers, and into the junior partner's room.

Crisp looked round him in utter bewilderment. On the hearth rug stood Mr. Parkman, pale and agitated. By the window two gentlemen were talking. At the table, apparently making some notes, sat a police officer.

"Watson," said his conductor, shutting the door firmly behind them, "will you take him?" and fell back into a corner of the room, where he seemed to busy himself with an old Joe Miller, so very facetious that it rendered him oblivious to all going on around him.

While Crisp stood looking from one to the other, the Superintendent rose abruptly, and said to him:

"Mine is a painful business, sir; you are Mr. Ernest Crisp, I think?"

It darted into Crisp's mind that the chief had put the police in motion in the matter of that little discrepancy in his accounts; but a single glance at Mr. Parkman's pale, sympathizing face, sufficed to dispose of that.

"Yes," he said, "I am."

"You may, or may not know, then, that a terrible crime was committed here on Saturday afternoon. The cashier, Mr. Critchlow, has been found dead in his office, stabbed to the heart from behind."

"Mr. Critchlow!" the head clerk whispered, with white, shaking lips.

"And you have been identified as the person last seen to leave the house. I'm sorry to say that I must take you into custody on suspicion; I must warn you, too, Mr. Crisp, that anything you say will be given in evidence against you."

"On Saturday afternoon," Crisp muttered, in awed accents, looking around him with eyes that did not see. "But what—why am I suspected?"

"All that you will hear at the Mansion House. I am anxious to take you there at once, and with as little unpleasantness to yourself as possible."

"It is a mere formality, Crisp," Mr. Parkman volunteered, speaking for the first time, with earnest kindness. "I will attend, myself, and say how perfectly ridiculous your conduct for years makes this charge appear!"

The color came back to the clerk's face.

"Thank you, sir," he said.

"Perhaps you will let yourself be searched, here?" asked the policeman. Crisp nodded acquiescence, and did not flinch when the operation began. But the first articles to appear, were two keys. The policeman looked carelessly at the first, but his face lit up wonderfully as he held up the second.

"This is the missing key!" he exclaimed; and a thrill of intelligence seemed to pass round the room.

"That key," said Crisp, still bewildered, and grappling with the memory of things which seemed to have happened so long ago, "that is the key of Mr. Critch——," he then stopped with trembling lips. He had gone so far unthinking, and then his position in all its bearings flashed across his mind. He remembered all that the presence of that key upon him, all that the words he had uttered, might mean for him. The room began to go round; visions of Ethel and Mr. Critchlow, swam before his eyes. Amid an appalling silence, which had greeted his words, he fell to the floor in a dead faint.

Five minutes later the room was cleared of all save its owner, and the short, stout gentleman.

"I cannot believe it now," Mr. Parkman was saying, "and yet the key—the key! How can he explain that?"

"You remember, sir, I told you it was a pretty clear case?" said the detective, for such he was, and a well known one.

"You did, and I did not believe you," the merchant answered with a groan. He was very greatly distressed, and no wonder.

"Well sir, I'm inclined to think that you were right and I was wrong," the other answered, dryly.

"Eh? Less clear, now, Inspector? But the key?"

"It is the key and another matter or two that puzzle me," the man answered thoughtfully. "You've read, I dare say, of murderers doing stupid things, sir? There was that nurse who strangled her patient and then could not refrain from laying her out. Yes, quite so. But I never heard of a murderer carrying a proof against himself in his pocket, and that proof a thing he had no motive for keeping and every chance to get rid of."

It almost seemed as if the merchant in his interest in the puzzle thus presented to him forgot his anxiety on behalf of his poor clerk. "But," he suggested, "it was very likely sheer carelessness. Its discovery you can see was a terrible shock to him."

"Quite true, sir," the detective said.

"And the female who, if the policeman is to be believed, was with him—if you could get a clue to her, she might clear all up."

"I hope she may," the man answered, coolly, "for I have not only got a clue to her, her, but I shall see her today. I don't think there can be any imprudence in showing you this."

He took from a large pocket-book which he produced, a tiny newspaper cutting. Mr. Parkman looked at it with a face of great amazement. It read thus:

"Gl vgsyo nzrmgivv slfhv srtstzgv nvvg ny wvzivhg zg 17 xszmtv zoovb zg ulfi glnliild yb gszb gruv rdroo szev isw nbhvou lu lfi dlihg vmvnb blfi olermt vimvhg."

"But this is gibberish!" the merchant said, arter turning it over.

"No, not gibberish," the detetctive answered, wondering that such a man should know so little of such a subject, "only cipher, and the easiest that exists. It's merely a transposition of the alphabet; Z is A, Y is B, and so on. But here is my translation. I may add that the advertisement appeared in the Standard of last Friday, sir."

The translation read as follows:

*To Ethel, Maintree House, Highgate:*

Meet me, dearest, at No. 17 Change alley, at four tomorrow. By that time I will have rid myself of our worst enemy. Your loving
ERNEST.

"Good heavens!" cried the merchant, pale with excitement. "He is lost! This is almost conclusive evidence. I don't know—good heavens!—I don't know what can be said to this."

"Umph!" the detective said. "This advertisement is another thing which I had not when I gave you my opinion this morning."

He said it meaningly, and paused as if expecting to be questioned. But Mr. Parkman had not marked the drift of his last words and let them pass unchallenged.

Shortly afterward the merchant, pale but collected, had to be present at the Lord Mayor's inquiry at the justice room of the Mansion House. We need not attend him thither, for only such evidence was taken as would justify a remand, and the reader can guess what that was.

The policeman was examined who had seen Crisp go into the house on the Saturday afternoon, and had likewise seen him leave it a little later, each time in company with a lady. Then the superintendent of police produced the key found upon the prisoner, and proved that it was the key of Mr. Critchlow's office, the door of which was found locked upon the outside. And two of Mr. Parkman's clerks reluctantly described the bad terms upon which the prisoner and deceased were, and the *quasi* threat with which the former had left Critchlow upon the last occasion when the cashier was—so far as could be proved—seen alive by any one except the murderer.

This amply sufficed; and Ernest Crisp, clerk, was formally remanded—bail being, of course, refused—until the following Thursday, upon the charge of willful murder. The inquest, opened the same day, was adjoined to await the result of the magisterial inquiry.

CHAPTER IV.

"A gentleman to see Miss Maunder? I will see him first myself," said Miss Maintree, in her stiffest tone.

She was the principal of the Maintree House Seminary, the propriety of which was so rigid that no letters were permitted to be received by pupils or governesses, save such as could first be read by that dragon of virtue, the principal.

She was absent from the schoolroom ten minutes. The girls looked curiously at Ethel, and the latter wondered who it could be. She knew of no clergyman likely to visit her, and was surprised by the gracious permission to go to the drawing room which Miss Maintree presently vouchsafed her; an indulgence due not so much to the reverend visitor's subtle politeness as to the fact, casually made known by him, that he had three daughters of an age to be at school.

"You wished to see me?" Ethel said, surprised at confronting a short, portly clergyman, who was a complete stranger to her.

"I do. You look a sensible young lady, and I will tell you right out who I am and what I want. Please don't faint or scream, or all my trouble expended in making things comfortable for you will be thrown away. My name is Peters—I am a detective officer. You know a gentleman named Crisp—I see you do. Are engaged to marry him? Just so. Well, he has been charged—but there, read that, please, and pray be as calm as you can."

And he put into her hand an early Globe, pointing out the report of the proceedings at the Mansion House. "Pray be as calm as you can."

She went white to the lips as she read, but save one faint cry when its meaning broke upon her, gave no sign of the demonstrations so much dreaded by the detective.

"Now, I am quite aware, Miss, that you were the lady who was with the accused. If you are implicated,"—he did not think after a glance at her face that she was—"you had best say nothing. But if the young man is innocent, you take it very coolly, Miss!"

"And why not?" she cried indignantly. "Why should I be troubled because a false charge is brought against him? Why—" But then her voice broke, and she cried, piteously: "Oh, tell me, sir, how I can help him!"

"First, miss, by telling me all you did on Saturday."

The girl did so, and he took note of it.

"Quite so," he said, when he had heard all, "but may I ask if you met by appointment?"

She colored. "I had a message from him on the Friday morning."

"Verbal or written?"

"Neither. I cannot receive letters here, so when Ernest could take me out on Saturday—his and my half holiday—he would put an advertisement in Friday's Standard. It was foolish, perhaps, but Ernest had a fancy to put it in cipher, and I, well"—with a bright blush—"I liked it because it took me longer to read the message."

"Just so. You'll forgive me saying that now I know you are telling me the truth. So will you please explain what that ugly little bit means?"

He handed to her the slip he had shown to Mr. Parkman, and pointed out the words, "I will have rid myself of our worst enemy."

"Yes. We had a silly quarrel. I told him—oh, how could I!—that his temper was his worst enemy and mine. He meant that as a—I mean he wished to apologize and make it up."

"One more question, young lady. What should you say if I told you that Mr. Crisp denied on his way to the Mansion House, this morning, being the author of that?"

"Say?" she cried, fiercely. "I should say I believed him! But still it surprises me. This message begins and ends as his always did. Yet I remember that I thought it odd that he made no reference to this passage on Saturday. And it was strange that though he was half an hour after the appointed time, he did not seem aware of it—or say he was sorry."

Peters sat thinking deeply.

"It's a cipher a child could read," he murmured to himself. "And any one reading previous advertisements could have identified the Ernest very likely. Is it possible that some one having learned, no matter how, his habit of corresponding with this girl, has done this to divert suspicion from himself? Unlikely, but still possible."

"Do you know, miss," he continued aloud—"of any one being acquainted with these cipher messages?"

"Not through me," she answered quickly. "But I remember Ernest saying that young Mr. Parkman knew all about me, and had been very kind. But he cannot have anything to do with it."

"No," the detective answered briskly, "but he may have told some one else. I must go to Richmond tomorrow, or as soon as I can, and ask him. We will lose no time," he added cheerily. "Your young gentleman shall be free in a day or two. And I hope that then he will teach you a better cipher, miss—or get rid of any necessity for using one."

On the tramcar Peters said to himself:

"Wanted, some one with two things—firstly a motive for murdering Critchlow, and secondly, a knowledge, however gained, of the relations between Crisp and this very nice girl. By gad, that is a new idea! Could it be that Critchlow fancied the girl and tried to decoy her there with this bogus message, and was found out and killed by the jealous lover before the girl came? I must consider that. That is a new idea!"

CHAPTER V.

"Are you engaged to marry the accused?" This was not the first question put to the witness, but it was the first that promised to afford the spectators, who occupied every inch of floor in the justice room, the slightest return for the trouble they had taken.

The city was talking of nothing but the Critchlow tragedy, and even in Cheapside, the excitement was plainly visible. Every one who could win an entrance, and was not engaged elsewhere, was there. It was rumored the matter was now as clear as the murder was diabolical, and that the young man would certainly be committed for trial today.

Among the persons pointed at and scanned and sketched by the crowd in that close green-painted court with the one window and the skylight, was Mr. Parkman; and close observers noted that his eyes would now and again turn from wandering over the court to cast a look of anxiety, of expectation, almost of dread, toward the door.

But listen. The witness has answered the question bravely.

"I am."

"And he was in the habit of communicating with you by cipher advertisements similar to the one I produce?"

"He was."

"Did he communicate with you by an advertisement appearing in the Standard on the Friday before the murder?"

"He did not."

"Were you," said the counsel smiling, "under the impression last Saturday that the advertisement emanated from him?"

"I was. But you must let me explain."

And with great readiness she stated her reasons for so thinking, and what she had understood the message to mean, and why she did not now think Ernest the author of it. This caused a great sensation. The strange cipher advertisement was a fact quite new to the general public.

"Do I understand you to think, then, Miss Maunder, that the person, whoever he was, who inserted this advertisement was also the murderer?"

"I don't know," she faltered. Then, with courage, "Yes I do think so."

He smiled calmly as he looked around. It was evident he thought nothing of the girl's theory, but believed Crisp to be both author and murderer. Others in court also smiled and shook their heads. Her idea was too complex and far fetched for them. They could not swallow it, in vulgar phrase.

She was then taken through the events of the Saturday afternoon, and examined particularly as the prisoner's statements about the deceased. Afterward the solicitor for the defence, well known to be employed by Mr. Parkman, drew from her all that might tell in the prisoner's favor, and then, casting one long, loving look of comfort at her lover, Ethel sat down. She had told the truth; she had perfect trust now in the wisdom of the law.

Two or three unimportant witnesses followed, the medical evidence succeeded these, and then Mr. Parkman was called. As he took off his glove, many sympathizing glances were cast at his handsome figure and grave face. What a trouble and annoyance it must have been to him!

What a loss to be deprived of his two chief employes at once! And then how rich he was said to be; and almost fashionable, too, for was he not going to be married to the Hon. Sylvestra Hautban! Even the Lord Mayor could hardly refrain from leaning forward in his great oak chair to look his sympathy.

"The prisoner has been a clerk in the employment of your firm for nearly fourteen years, Mr. Parkman?"

That was the first question of any interest.

"He has. He has been a most faithful, steady and upright man in all his dealings with us."

This was gallant testimony, but what could it avail against facts? It only evoked a look of warm gratitude from the prisoner. Mr. Parkman then went on to tell what he knew of the differences between Critchlow and the prisoner, and the unfriendly mention of the cashier which Crisp had made in their last conversation.

But he told this so reluctantly that the examining barrister was struck by his bias in the prisoner's favor, and asked him with a smile, "And do you, too, think that the same person inserted the advertisement and committed the murder?"

The witness paused; it was clear that he had no doubt that his protege was guilty of the one and the other, for he faltered and passed his hand over his brow. Then he said, "I do."

"And so do I," said the counsel dryly, and was about to sit down with that quip in his mouth, when there was a bustle at the door. Some glanced that way impatiently, and some expectantly; what was the expression of Mr. Parkman's face, it was hard to say. It was almost a baffled, hunted look that came into his light blue eyes, and the hand which he raised to stroke his mustache scarcely hid an odd contraction of the mouth.

The noise ceased as a burly man pushed his way through the crowd to the table. He seemed to be some one of importance, for the counsel paused in the act of sitting down, and lent a willing ear to his whisper.

Then a hurried and seemingly exciting conference went on between these two and the solicitor for the defence and one or two others—so exciting that expectation was raised to a very high pitch, and at length the Lord Mayor, unable to bear it longer, said:

"Have you any more questions for this witness, Mr. Bancworth?"

Thus recalled to himself, Mr. Bancworth rose from his stooping position and seemed to hesitate. Finally he said, with an air of reluctance:

"Yes, my lord, I fear I have. Mr. Parkman, did I understand you to give it as your opinion that whoever inserted that advertisement committed this murder?"

A strange pause, then, in an equally strange hoarse tone, "Yes."

"Is that," holding up a Russia leather blotting-case filled with green blotting-paper, "the blotting-case you use in your library at Richmond?"

It sounded, apart from the sudden production of the case, a harmless question enough. And yet how was it that through all that crowded court every one felt the terrible nature of the silence which followed.

Was that ordinary-looking case a Gorgon's head, that at sight of it, the perspiration should spring in great beads to the witness's forehead, and his mouth should writhe in vain attempt to speak. He couldn't. In the end he only nodded.

"Then can you explain," the lawyer asked solemnly, "how it happens, that upon a page of this blotting-paper there appears in printed characters a reverse impression of the latter part of this advertisement!"

The crisis had come, the worst had happened—and yet, even now, some cool, plausible reason might avail him. Now was the time for ready brain and steady pulse. Now—but now all these were wanting. He glared round him for a moment on the sea of faces, grasped wildly at his throat, and fell to the floor of the box in a fit.

Amid a thrill of such sensation as few in that court had ever experienced, they bore him out to an adjoining room. But he was dead before they could bring a doctor to him. That moment—and heaven knows what of bitter anticipation—had been his punishment in this world.

Peters, it appeared, had gone down to see him at Richmond, and while waiting in the library, had, in the instinctive pursuit of his profession, turned over the leaves of the blotting book.

The cipher caught his eye, but the merchant entering at that moment, it was not until he left for town that Peters could get into the house again, confirm his impression, and with his strange piece of evidence, follow to London by a later train.

For a few hours after the merchant's death, it seemed one of those motiveless murders that upset all calculations. But among his papers was found the key. Ae had lost great sums by deep play at a West-end club. His father was then ill, his needs were most pressing. He had already far exceeded his right to draw upon the firm; to get more he deposited forged acceptances.

At his father's death the cashier discovered this, and though the junior partner was now able to refund the money, Critchlow held the forgeries *in terrorem* over him. Parkman, secretive yet fierce, took his life.

Of him enough. For Ernest Crisp, he married Ethel three weeks later, and there are already three small Crisps in the nursery, with whom this strange story of the Mansion House justice room will some day be a household word, and be in their mouths, as it is in those of the justice-room officials, "often remembered."

## General Miscellany.

### A WARNING AGAINST SLIPPERS.

A gentleman who had travelled a great deal and spent some years in England, was speaking of English women, and expatiated, as usual, says *The Toronto Mail*, on their good health as compared with American women, and the long walks they took, and finished with the remark: "But the English ladies never wear their thick shoes in the house: they always change and put on slippers." This idea seems to prevail to a great extent among American women also, that it is the proper thing to wear slippers in the house. This may be a good plan for those who live in houses kept at a summer heat at all times and never go out except when attired for visiting, shopping, or something of the kind. It is also a relief to the weary housekeeper who has been on her feet all day to sit down in the evening with her slippers on.

But the practice of wearing slippers in the morning, when one is liable to be called on to step out to the door, at any moment while the grass is wet with dew, is productive of wet feet, which in its turn is one of the most fruitful causes of colds and all the evils that follow in their train. In the fall and winter months, too, the floors are cold in the morning, and a good thick-soled shoe is much more comfortable than a low-cut slipper, even though the latter may appear a little more like house dress. The fact that they can be so much more easily and quickly put on than a shoe, may perhaps be one reason for preferring them, but should not be considered for a moment.

We are not speaking of the wear of slippers during the hot and sultry months of summer, but the common practice among women of wearing them exclusively around the house. Men are fond of donning the dressing gown and slippers in the evening after the chores are done, but they do not wear them around at their work. Although they may be a rest and change then, something that will support the ankles is very useful and essential. It is a great inconvenience, too, to be obliged to change one's shoes to go out on an errand, or to step out of doors. Women would often be more willing to take walks, were it not for the trouble of getting ready.

Not to dispense with slippers altogether, for, as we have said, they are often useful. But we think the general health of women would be improved by wearing high shoes more, and slippers less.

From The Burlington, Vt., Free Press.

### PHŒBE.

BY J. G. B.

There's a call from the wood over yonder;
I listen and smile and wonder,
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year,)
Some lass, sure, is missed by her lover,
He calls to her, over and over,
"Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!"
Coaxing, beseeching, and praying.
Oh, where can sweet Phœbe be straying
Afar from her lover so dear!

Hark! the sound grows triumphant and clearer,
Rings through the wood ever nearer,
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year.)
Oh, proud and self-confident wooer,
Why do you thus shout and pursue her?
"Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!"
'Tis a fluttering, timid young maiden,
Her soft heart with love overladen;
She flies, half in hope, half in fear.

Softer the call; do you hear it?
Oh, how could a maid ever fear it?
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year,)
The tone is so true and so tender,
He will guard her, protect and defend her,
"Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!"
Don't be sulking, or sighing, or flirting;
Don't you know 'tis a true heart you're hurting?
Don't be so ungracious, my dear!

Now, as day after day breaks in splendor,
There are songs that are brilliant or tender,
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year,)
Through the pine grove unceasingly ringing,
And all interwoven with singing,
"Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!"
'Tis a captious and fault-finding spirit;
I wonder if Phœbe doth fear it,
Or is she too careless to hear it?

She is won! it is plain—you would know it!
Does that change in the music not show it?
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year.)
Hear him scold her, brow beat her and tease her;
You might think he sought how to displease her,
"Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!"
Is he weary of home and its treasures?
Does he love more the world and its pleasures?
Is your nest most unpleasant and drear?

You're a bird it is true—I a woman,
Hear a word of advice from the human,
('Tis the bonniest time o' the year,)
I have known it said, over and over,
And written by husband and lover,
Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe!
No matter what trials assail us,
That their manly love never may fail us,
We must *smile when we meet them*, my dear!

### A DINING ROOM IN PARIS.

"The other day," says a Paris correspondent of the *London World*, "I looked about to see how the common people here live. What does that many-headed emperor, the sovereign people, have for dinner?

"Under the very shadow of the people's palace, in the Rue de la Verrerie, I found his table spread. At the end of a black and sooty court-yard, men and women were passing in and out through swinging doors.

"On one side of the doors was the tariff: Plate of meat, twenty centimes, (equal to four cents, United States coin); wine, twenty centimes; soup, bread, vegetables, and dessert (?), each ten centimes.

"On the other side of the doors were placards, one stating that it was forbidden to bring bread, meat or drink into the room, and another stating that the table utensils were placed in the safe keeping of the public: "Les verres, couteaux, fourchettes, et cuillieres sont places *sous* la surveillance des honnetes citoyens." (The glasses, knives, forks and spoons are placed under the watchfulness of honest citizens).

"To the right of the door outside is a ticket office, where you buy as many two-sou zinc checks (2 cents) as your purse and appetite permit. I took five, and followed the crowd. Each one, as he entered, stooped near the door, and snatched a glass out of a basketful that stood there. Then, bearing leftward, he approached a wire grating, through which is seen an immense kitchen, and furnaces charged with huge cauldrons holding hogsheads of steaming food and running on rails.

"This grating is pierced with five little trap doors; at the first, is sold soup; at the second, boiled beef and cabbage, sausages, herrings and greasy stews; at the third, beans and lentils; at the fourth, dessert, consisting of stewed prunes, jam, cheese and bread, of which you get about half a pound for your two-sou check; at the fifth, you can buy one-third of a litre, (something less than a pint) of very sour *piquette* wine, or the same amount of cider for two checks.

"Each diner makes his choice, and gets served at the different trap-doors, takes a knife, fork and spoon out of a basket, and with his bread under his arm, his soup in one hand, and his plate of meat in the other, he goes and sits down wherever he can find a place, and eats in peace.

"The room is apparently a court-yard, over which an iron roof has been thrown; at one end is a fountain, and at the other, a bust of the Republic, with the words, "Paix," "Travail," "Concorde," on the pedestal; on the walls are big painted maps of the departments of France, and here and there notices, "No Smoking," "Aidez-vous les uns les autres," and a request to give up your place as soon as you have done eating.

"The floor is paved with red tiles; the chairs are of Austrian bent wood; and at the long narrow marble-topped tables there are seats for 300 people.

"There are no writers, no overseers: the only servant in the whole room is a man who strolls around with a basket-truck, into which he collects the dirty plates and knives which each one leaves on the table when he has finished eating.

Here, indeed, you see all sorts and conditions of men—workmen, washerwomen, beggars, organ-grinders, clerks, shop-girls of low degree—all degrees of poverty and misfortune. Many come in without buying any checks, and loaf around on the chance of picking up scraps.

"After tasting my plate of stew (apparently composed of horse-meat, potatoes, and thick, dark gravy), I concluded that it was too greasy, and laid down my knife and fork for a moment. Suddenly an arm was extended over my shoulder, and a hoarse voice whispered in my ear:

"'Citoyen, vous ne mangez plus?'" (Do you eat no more?) and, almost before I had time to reply, my plate had disappeared.

"Nobody seemed to think the phenomenon strange, and after further observation, I noticed that it was quite common. Pieces of bread, half-finished bowls of soup, lumps of cheese, were being constantly appropriated by the hungry, so that the dish-collector found only clean platters and no leavings.

"As I was sitting and meditating over this truly democratic dining-room, a man and a girl came in, sat down, and began to exchange remarks and criticisms as to the fare and those who were partaking of it. 'Ce sont des curieux,' said one woman in a drawling nasal voice to her neighbor at my table; 'ils rigolent a present.' (These are curious people; they are at their gutter work now). And her neighbor replied in a loud voice, so that the young couple could hear, 'On devrait assassiner des gens qui se moquent d'une misere pareille!' (People who laugh at such miseries ought to be assassinated.)

"The young man and his companion disappeared promptly after this hint, and we all went on eating in the most orderly manner, what little talking there was, going on in a low tone.

"The portions at this Pension Alimentaire, which is a specimen of several similar establishments in the populous quarters of Paris, are bountiful, but the food is naturally of the coarsest kind and horribly greasy, and the sour wine is not calculated to fill the heart of man with joy. Never have I seen a more gloomy and depressing sight than these 300 indescribable waifs and strays of humanity silently eating their miserable dinner. And to think that this one establishment feeds from 2,000 to 3,000 people a day! Still, even here there is progress to be noted; each man serves himself, there is no spying and overlooking and no suspicion.

"It is not like a popular restaurant which I visited some years ago, near the Place Maubert, and frequented by masons and other workmen. This was a long room with an earthen floor; the table was simply a beam resting on legs of masonry, and hollowed out at intervals. In each hollow was a tin bowl nailed on to the wood. You walked in, sat down to the table, and immediately a great, stalwart waiter woman came up armed with a syringe full of soup, which she squirted into your bowl.

"But if you hesitated a moment to pay the nine sous, which was the price of the dinner of soup, meat and cheese, the stalwart waiter woman simply sucked back the soup into her syringe and walked away without a word. And this is how the sovereign people of Paris dine, and this is why Demos has to send round the hat for himself."

## Wit and Humor.

### HE SPANKED THE BOY.

All the adult passengers in the waiting-room had their attention attracted by his antics. He wanted candy, and he wanted to see the river, and he wanted to go aboard the train, and he wanted more than any other city the size of Detroit could possibly furnish free gratis.

His mother hushed him up the best she could, and several times he slapped her face and kicked her shins, and got off without even a pinch.

By and by, an old man who sat near her, and whose feet the boy had walked on several times, began to get nervous, and, turning to his right-hand neighbor, said:

"Land o' massy! but I've either got to git out o' here, or spank that boy!"

"He just aches for it!" growled his neighbor.

"He does; he puts me in mind of my William. I've seen William when nothing on airthe but a spanking would put good nature into him."

"I say I will go!" shouted the boy at that moment.

"Please, Johnnie, be good," entreated his mother.

"I won't!"

"Oh, do! See how they are all looking at us."

"I don't care if they are!"

With that he walked up to the old man, and made a kick, and then the curtain went up on the play.

With one twist and two motions he was seized, whirled over a pair of knees, and before he could squawk once, the spanking machine began its work. If ever a boy of seven was neatly wound up, and the ugly taken out of him inside of sixty seconds, the work was no more complete than in this case.

"There!" said the spanker, as he up-ended the child, and placed him on a seat; "you'll feel better—a heap better. Hated to do it, you know, but saw that you were suffering for it. Beg your mother's pardon for interfering in fam'ly matters, but you set right thar till the train is ready."

The boy "set," and such a calm and solid peace stole over the crowd, that the yells of the hackmen out of doors gave everybody a pain.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"How are times down in the country, Uncle?" asked a white man of an old negro.

"Porely, sah, porely."

"What is the cause?"

"It's de comin' in o' dese Yankees, sah."

"How did they cause hard times?"

"By t'arin' down all de ole smokehouses, sah."

"Why did that make any difference?"

"Whut? 'Why did that make any difference?' Confoun' 'em, sah, da tore down de log houses an' built brick ones in dar place. Da needn't be so purticular. Nobody wan't gwine to steal nuthin'!"—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

SHE WAS SORRY.—A young lady of violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping, by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fannie? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world," said her friend.

"I know it, but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor boy. I have such a tender heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll boss him around. The poor man has no idea what he is going to suffer at my hands."

And once more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman were filled with brine.

WHAT KEPT HIM AWAKE.—Maurice is a sharp youngster, with a sweet tooth. The other night his mother had some company, and refreshments were served. Maurice got hold of a big piece of cake, and lay down with it before the fire.

He was very still for a long time, and finally his mother spoke to him:

"Maurice!" she said, warningly.

"Yes'm," he replied, raising his head.

"You'll go to sleep there, dear."

"No'm I won't. I never go to sleep when there is any cake to eat."—*Merchant Traveller.*

A STORY is told of a shrewish Scotch woman, who tried to wean her husband from the dram-shop, by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost, and frighten John on his way home.

"Who are you?" asked the gude man, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush.

"I am Auld Nick," was the reply.

"Come awa', man," said John, nothing daunted. "Gie's a shake o' your hand. I am married tae a sister o' yours."

Two pitmen were looking at the Hebrew inscriptions on the gravestones in a Jewish cemetery, at Preston, Eng., when one said the other:

"Aa say, Billy, thoo's a scholar. Noo, can thoo read them prescriptions on them gravestyens?"

"Weel, Geordie," replied the other, "aa cannot do it, noo; but aa could played them, aa think, if aa had my fiddle here."

"WHY does a hen cackle?" asks an inquisitive exchange.

We have never read up on this subject, but always supposed that the sex of the bird might account for it.

## Advertisements.


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Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.
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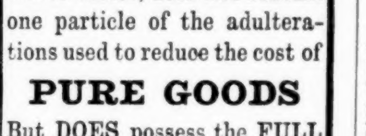
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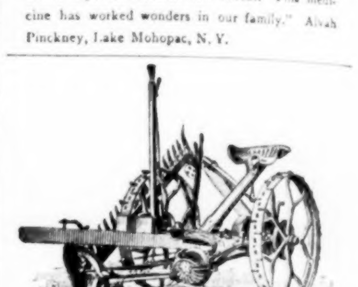

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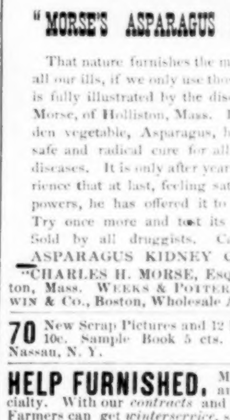

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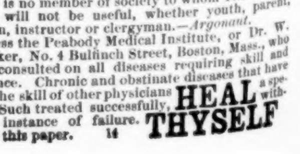
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